

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

LONNIE TUBB
OF ARKANSAS



TEXAS WATCHMAKER



THE DEAF-BLIND



THE OLATHE FLASH



CONNIE BAYNES.....See Page 21

50c Per Copy

March, 1950

The Editor's Page

Loel Schreiber, Editor

With this number of THE SILENT WORKER, Mrs. Loel Schreiber assumes the duties of Editor, and N.A.D. President Burnes, who has occupied the editorial sanctum in the interim, will endeavor to give more of his time to the numerous activities of the N.A.D., which seem to be increasing each month.

Mrs. Schreiber has grown up with THE SILENT WORKER. She was a member of our original staff in the role of news editor, and later she was appointed one of the associate editors, assisting former Editor Bill White. Her value to the magazine has increased as her duties have increased in importance, and we are fortunate to have her.

Mrs. Schreiber has long been active in literary fields and in promoting the cause of the deaf. In Arizona, whence she came, she was instrumental in establishing the first GCAA chapter, and the first branch of the NAD in that state. She was formerly employed by the Phoenix, Arizona, Public Library, handling book reviews and publicity releases, and ghost-writing radio speeches for the top brass.

Mrs. Schreiber became deaf at the age of six and received most of her education in the public schools of Arizona, later attending the Arizona School for the Deaf and Gallaudet College. Her husband, Herbert Schreiber, is assistant business manager of THE SILENT WORKER, and when the Schreibers are not working on the magazine, they are occupied with their two children, Kenny, 4, and Nan (Eleanor), 6.

Correspondents will please note the change in editors and hereafter address material for publication to Mrs. Loel F. Schreiber, 16113-B South Harvard Boulevard, Gardena, California.—BBB.

Flip Flop

The American Federation of the Physically Handicapped is backing a bill in Congress which would transfer the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation from the Federal Security Agency to the Department of Labor. This means in effect that rehabilitation of the physically handicapped would be removed from an agency which concerns itself with training and job placement to another agency interested chiefly in job placement. It means that an entirely new and expensive administrative organization would take over an already going concern, promising fewer of the advantages already available, and functioning under a new administrative head who would receive a salary of \$15,000 per year.

The logical place for the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation is in the Federal Security Agency, where it has been, working hand in hand with such agencies as the Office of Education, the Public Health Service, and the Bureau of Social Security.

The effort of the A.F.P.H. in this movement has two interesting and amazing sidelights. The A.F.P.H., which consists mostly of a one-man organization, has been inclined heretofore to sneer at the Department of Labor. Some time ago when a Bill was before Congress to establish a Bureau for the Welfare of the Deaf in the Department of Labor, the president of the A.F.P.H., supported the Bill, but ridiculed the judgment of those who would place the bureau in the Dept. of Labor, asserting that the jurisdiction of such a bureau belonged to the Federal Security Agency. He now sneers at the Federal Security Agency.

The other amazing development is an editorial in *The Cavalier*, a publication which, with the only consistency apparent in an otherwise wishy-washy editorial policy, has backed the A.F.P.H. against the opposition of both the National Association of the Deaf and the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. In its editorial, *The Cavalier* says it does not understand the issues. It hops on the fence and makes a pitiable spectacle of itself as an instrument for molding the opinions of its readers. Perhaps it does not want to understand.

Why Not A True Recreation?

In our pages in months past, we have presented numerous examples of interesting hobbies and unusual means of livelihood.

These stories and pictures furnish proof that deafness is no handicap to the pursuit of pleasure through hobbies. Why, then, have clubs of the deaf given so little attention to the question of craft classes?

Most clubs have space available for the meeting of such groups. Many include among their memberships individuals who are skilled in certain types of craft work. Others are financially able to pay for the services of a professional teacher and an interpreter. The Webster definition of *recreation* is *refreshment of strength or spirits after toil; diversion or a mode of diversion*. What is more refreshing than the acquisition of a new skill which will enhance the value of leisure hours? Square dancing, copper tooling, leathercraft, woodworking, ceramics and tin-

can-craft are only a few of the enjoyable hobbies which could enrich the lives of club members. Beginners always appreciate the company of other amateurs while they are learning the fundamentals of such pursuits. Later, a spirit of friendly rivalry will add zest to the classes as skill mounts.

Some clubs of the deaf are experiencing a drop in attendance which can only be explained by lack of interest among their members. Classes in hobbycraft would undoubtedly bring attention from many of the deaf who have lost interest in idle conversation, cards and the consumption of alcohol, which are the main types of recreation afforded by the average club. Even a course in ball-room dancing given by professional instructors through an interpreter should help to counteract this tendency away from the clubs. Such a course, in turn, would alter the usual scene at "balls"—deaf lined up five deep along the walls watching a handful of couples revolve on the floor.

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Editorial Executives:

Byron B. Burnes and Robert M. Greenmun
Editor: Loel F. Schreiber
Business Manager: Harry M. Jacobs
Associate Editors: Mervin D. Garretson, Elmer Long
Assistant Business Manager: Herbert Schreiber
Advisory Editors: Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, Dr. Arthur L. Roberts, Dr. George M. McClure, Rev. Warren L. Smaltz, Dr. Tom L. Anderson, Marcus L. Kenner, Rev. A. G. Leisman, W. T. Griffing, Norman G. Scarvie, Bill R. White.
Contributing Editors: Geraldine Fail, News; Art Kruger, Sports; Richard G. Brill, Education; Felix Kowalewski, Humor; Wesley Lauritsen, Churches; J. Frederick Meagher.

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LONNIE TUBB OF ARKANSAS

Businessman and Sportsman

IF EVER YOU ARE in the neighborhood of Benton, Arkansas, and your shoes need repairing; if you are interested in boating, sports, business; or if you just long for some good old finger-spelling with congenial deaf folk—walk down Main Street until you come to the *Enterprise Shoe Shop*, and there you will find Lonnie Tubb and one or more of his three deaf employees.

Deaf since birth, Lonnie Tubb, now 41 and unable either to speak or read lips, is one of the central figures in this little town of 7,000. He is owner and operator of the sole shoe-repair shop in that area, also serving the neighboring communities of Bryant, Traskwood and Bauxite. The shop was

established in 1915 by another deaf man, the late I. O. Davis, who also employed deaf helpers. This is significant, when one realizes that for the last 35 years every person in that area who has had shoes repaired (and that means *every* person) has come into contact with the deaf. Finger-spelling is common among the local people. Children have learned it from alphabet cards passed out by the shop and continue to use it, as adults, in social activities with other deaf in town.

Lonnie learned the shoe-repair business at the Arkansas School for the Deaf under Instructor William Francis Murphy. Upon graduating in 1929, he took full-time employment at the *Enterprise Shoe Shop* and has been there ever since. Mr. Davis passed away in 1940. When his widow put the shop up for sale, Lonnie took over, lock, stock, and barrel. The war boom, a few years later, threw much business his way. At one time he had six full-time employees—five deaf men and a

hearing lady as cashier. Business is a little slower today, but it still provides ample work for Lee Fullbright, Kenneth Tyler, Buster Ware and Mr. Tubb himself. Mrs. Jewel Bray, the hearing cashier, handles the telephone, converses with customers, and helps with the bookkeeping.

Lonnie's activities are by no means limited to the *Enterprise Shoe Shop*. Keeping pace with their family of five normal youngsters is ample insurance against boredom. Lonnie's main interest in school was athletics, so what was more natural than encouraging his children along the same lines? From Azy, the oldest (17) to Jimmie (5), the entire family is sports-minded.

The all-consuming family hobby, however, is boating—the boat being an all-aluminum outboard craft which they have aptly named “The Shark.” Several good-sized lakes lie in the vicinity of Benton, and twice a week, during the summer, the Tubbs pile into their '49 Oldsmobile, hitch “The Shark” and its

In the picture at the top of this page is shown the Enterprise Shoe Shop operated by Lonnie Tubb. Left to right are Tubb's employees: Kenneth Tyler, Lee Fullbright, Tubb, and Mrs. Jewel Bray. All are deaf except Mrs. Bray, cashier. Another deaf employee, Buster Ware, was absent when picture was taken.—Tubb photos are by Davis, of Benton, Ark.

two-wheeled trailer on behind, and spend a day on the water. What is an outboard motorboat without a surfboard? Yes, the Tubbs have one! Even Jimmie, the five-year-old, takes his turn at surfing. Since he hasn't yet learned to swim, he is quite a sight in his life-jacket, but we guarantee he has fun. Spills and thrills are frequent, but the danger is not as great as it might appear.

This interest in boats dates far beyond the time when Lonnie Tubb could afford one of his own. For years his hobby was the *study* of boats; and then at last he bought a small outboard motor for tinkering purposes. As he prospered, and learned more about his hobby, he purchased larger and larger motors. And at last, in 1945, he literally took the plunge. It was a wooden boat, 15 feet long, powered by a 33½ horsepower motor, which carried six people at a top speed of about 35 m.p.h. Four seasons of hard usage proved this craft inadequate, and in 1949 he traded it in on "The Shark," which carries the entire family with ease.

"The Shark" has been entered in two races, and took money prizes, at second place, in both heats. Lonnie will be out for bigger game next summer—he has his eye on a couple of trophies!

Mr. Tubb has many other interests outside of those already mentioned. He is a member of the NAD, the NSFD, The Little Rock Association of the Deaf, and in addition to these strictly deaf organizations, he belongs to the Benton Chamber of Commerce, the Young Businessmen of Benton, and the Outboard Boating Club of America. He plans to join the Rotary Club in the near future. His closest hearing associates, especially in connection with his hobby of boating, include a successful doctor and four well-known business men of Benton.



Above, the Tubb family stands beside their Oldsmobile. Left to right: Jimmy, Norman, Lonnie, Jr., Joan, Azy, Mrs. Tubb, Lonnie.



Top picture shows the Tubb home at Benton, an 8-room house. Below, Lonnie and Jimmie hook up the speed boat for a day on the water.



Texas Watch-Maker in A HALF-CENTURY CAREER

By WILLIAM V. GRAY

MILLARD COLUMBUS DYER, Sr., came into this workaday world September 17, 1880, deep in among the tall pines of East Texas, near the town of Detroit.

The pines were so tall and thick that it was very quiet and swelteringly hot on the ground. If you looked skyward you could see the tops of the pines swaying in the breeze above; the cooling breeze that every one loves, but there was no breeze at ground level.

Deep in these pines Millard Columbus Dyer, Sr. sweltered and worked on a farm and at a sawmill.

While still a lad he contacted brain fever, which led to his loss of hearing, a result of deep, wet chill.

He was sent to the Texas School for the Deaf at Austin at a rather late age.

It was while in school that he came to know Walter L. McKee, an older boy, who now has a jewelry shop of his own at Goree, Texas.

Walter was seen always taking watches and clocks apart and putting them together again, and they ran. This interested Millard very much and he hung around Walter day in and day out. Walter did not mind and took him under his tutelage. When a watch or clock failed to run, they exchanged ideas and experience, and successfully, too. They could pick up old watches and clocks that were thrown away and make them run. They even took watches and clocks into the classroom and worked on them under their desks.

Millard likes to relate an experience whereby Walter fixed a clock under his desk, so that it ran, and the alarm went off. In the quietness of the classroom the teacher jumped, but never found out where the noise came from.

Millard's career began in 1900. He set up shop in Lafayette, Texas, a little town in the tall pines near Pittsburg.

Business was never very good and in 1907, a Mr. Charles Freeman, who was an old friend of the family drifted to West Texas, and settled in the town of Rule, two hundred miles west of Fort Worth. Rule was just beginning to grow with the advent of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient Railroad, which ran from Kansas City to Del Rio, Texas. (It is now a part of the Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway system.) Rule went on the map.

At the right: Dyer and second wife, the former Elizabeth Reeves Riley, whom he married in 1945. Some credit should go to Elizabeth for her untiring help in the shop and waiting on customers.

Mr. Freeman noted that Rule did not have a jeweler, and he informed Millard, telling him to come out to Rule.

Millard came to Rule sometime later, a distance of about four hundred miles. Travel was long and hard in those days. The railroads led by roundabout ways, and that made the trip longer.

By the time Millard arrived in Rule, another jeweler had set up shop and still another followed after. Undaunted, Millard set up his own shop, and made the amazingly fabulous sum of \$85.00 the first month. Tinkering and experience were beginning to pay off.

He liked the cool, breezy air that was not retarded by tall pines. Sandstorms were a lot healthier, and were only of short duration. He went back to East Texas and brought his family of three west with him in 1908. The family, at the time, consisted of himself, Mrs. Dyer, (the former Iris Isbell) and two little girls, Fay, aged two, and Thelma, six months. From that time on Mrs. Dyer stopped using quinine as a remedy for the chill and fever that was common to the tall pines of East Texas, and the three children that were born to them at Rule, John, Idonia, and Millard, Jr., all have normal hearing.

Both of the competing jewelers were soon gone. From then on Mr. Dyer's business built up, not only from within Rule itself, but from surrounding towns and the countryside.

People not only brought their watches and clocks to him for repair, but, at time went on, they brought in their guns, typewriters, toasters, sewing machines, vacuum cleaners, and you name it. Even if it meant he had to tinker to find the trouble, they wanted him to do the tinkering. He never grumbles. He charges only for accomplished repair,



M. C. Dyer, Sr., (left) and Walter McKee today.

never for tinkering, but obtains added experience all the time.

He has been observed to start on a hard-to-repair watch and stick with it all day long till its repair was accomplished. He loves his work, and does not let it discourage him.

Former residents of Rule have been sending him their watch and clock repair work from as far away as Washington state and California, for years. During World War II his work rose to a very high peak. People sent him work that was turned down by other jewelers. Parts were hard to get. Soldiers and sailors sent him watches obtained in different foreign countries. He was elated with the foreign-made watches and tinkered with them like a little boy—but, unlike a little boy, he fixed them.

A customer dropped a letter on the floor of his shop. His daughter picked it up and peeked at its contents. It was a letter from the customer's son in another town. In part it said, "I am so glad Dummy could fix it. None of the jewelers here could fix it, and . . ."

A woman customer came in, during





Above: Dyer's first car. This picture was taken when Mr. Dyer took his family out for a ride in his brand new Ford one Sunday in 1916. He made the picture himself by pulling a thin string attached to the shutter of his camera. Left to right in front seat: Thelma, John, and Mr. Dyer. In the back seat, Fay and Mrs. Dyer holding baby Idonia.

his absence, and asked his daughter for her clock. The clock was handed to her. She looked at the clock, wound it, put it to her ear, smiled broadly and laughed. Then she said, "The jeweler in Stamford said it could not be fixed." Mr. Dyer had looked at the clock, run upstairs to a pile of junked clocks, picked out a part, put it in and the clock ran. Charge, 75c. Of course, all clocks and watches are tested for accuracy before being released to customers. A man and his wife came into his shop one afternoon while he was talking with his son-in-law. The man asked him to see if his watch was all right. He took the watch, and before the astonished eyes of all three witnesses he unscrewed all the parts all the way down to the base, spreading the parts out on the table; then calmly screwed all the parts back in again, put it back in the case, wound the watch and set it to correct time, all in a matter of ten minutes. None of the three witnesses took their eyes off him or the watch during the whole proceedings. All they could do was stare and gawp.

He knows all the parts in a watch by heart, and can identify any part by sight and even tell you what size and firm name of watch it came from. A large wholesale and mail order jewelry firm in Dallas tried to persuade him to accept the position of partsman with them to fill orders for parts. They were having trouble because of mistakes made by their partsmen. The position offered good pay. Millard declined, because he knew it would mean the end

of his free time and vacations whenever he wanted them. In other words, he would be an alarm clock slave.

He used to fill eye-glass prescriptions for people until a state law was passed forbidding jewelers to fill such prescriptions, but he still fixes and adjusts eye glass frames. When some one comes in to have his frames mended or adjusted, he will drop all work he has until the customer is happy with his glasses fitting properly, even if it is just a ten-cent mending job, or an adjustment gratis. He keeps spectacle parts on hand.

People have been bringing him old jewelry to be changed into modern jewelry. He has changed old style wedding rings into beautiful modern ones, and cuts down or enlarges rings of all types. A customer brought him some old spectacle frames and asked him to make rings and bracelets for her baby. He gladly obliged. And people are glad to save some money by having him renew the engraving and mounting on their old rings.

He had one of the early tripod and bulb type cameras used with exploding powder. Rule did not have a studio in the early days. He became the town photographer on the side, taking pictures of family groups, weddings, graduations, funerals, etc. He set up a studio and dark room in his home, and developed not only his own work, but films for others as well.

Most of the pictures he took in those days are still good to this day and he did the photographing for almost every

one in town for many years, until his jewelry business began to take more and more of his time. He then closed the home studio and gave the dark room work to his children for pin money.

Old-time residents still remember the old tripod-supported (be very still) type camera, which has to be aimed from under a black cloth, and just recently an elderly resident insisted he photograph the funeral of his mother. So Millard obligingly hauled out the old camera, dusted off the cobwebs and did the job for old times' sake. It still takes good pictures. When his youngest son, Millard, Jr., was in high school, his class made him their official photographer. He took all the pictures of class activities for the Class of '42, Rule High School, year book with his dad's old camera. The pictures were all perfect.

The article "Reveille" by Byron B. Burnes in the April 1949 issue of *THE SILENT WORKER* on ways of awakening the deaf in the morning was truly interesting. Millard Columbus Dyer, Sr., does not find it necessary to buy a radio clock. He has had an alarm clock which turns on the light in the morning for years, and the same one, too. He keeps it in sturdy shape. After trying several methods, he used a light switch. The alarm key is lengthened with a piece of wood wedged into it, and when the key unwinds in the morning it pushes the switch up. The upturned switch does not retard the further unwinding of the key.

Back in 1943 when his business was at its highest peak, he was driving home from a visit to friends on Halloween night. As he topped a hill on the approach to a bridge, the head lights of three cars approached. The second car in line pulled out to pass the first car on the hill, forcing him off the highway. He struck a bridge approach post and plunged down into a concrete sided ditch, 12 feet. The accident left him with a broken right wrist and thumb, and Mrs. Dyer died instantly.

It was thought that he would never be able to work again, and all the watches and clocks were given back to the people who owned them. The shop closed.

But M. C. Dyer, Sr., had determination. He could not stand retirement. He kept exercising his wrist and thumb when the bandages were taken off, until he felt he could manipulate small screw drivers, tweezers, pliers, and similar tools. Then he started working again. When the people heard he was back, they piled work up on him. He has no shingle, and never advertises in the newspapers. His name is on everybody's tongue. You will not be able to find him in Rule, unless you ask someone.

CHICAGO BELLE WEDS

By FRAU FRIEDA MEAGHER

IN ST. MARY OF THE LAKE church, at high mass on November 26, the versatile Virginia Marie Dries of Chicago became the bride of Francis J. Fitzgerald.

Officiating was Virginia's cousin, the Right Rev. Msgr. Martin J. Neales. The church was packed with deaf and hearing friends of the couple—the largest gathering ever assembled for a wedding in deaf circles.

As the Wedding March began, a flower girl—Virginia's niece—led the way down the aisle, followed by a maid of honor—Virginia's cousin. Then came the bride, on the arm of her brother William, attired in a lovely blue silk brocade, with a blue dutch cap. She carried a bouquet of baby mums, with a corsage of pink roses in the center. Francis' brother was best man. The ceremony lasted an hour.

After photographs were made, the newly-weds, with relatives, went to a restaurant on the North Side for the wedding breakfast. Seven deaf guests were invited to the repast.

An interesting sidelight on Mrs. Fitzgerald's generous personality is provided by the fact that the entire wedding party stopped at the flat of the Meehans en route to the wedding breakfast. Mrs. Meehan had been invalided with arthritis for a year, a block from the flat Virginia had occupied for years, and was unable to attend the ceremony because of her infirmity. So the ceremony—or its participants—came to her!

Some 300 were invited to a reception that evening, at the Ephpheta Social Center for the Catholic Deaf. Smorgasbord was served. Father Hoffman commented that this was the most wonderful and beautiful affair ever given by the deaf. Virginia spared no expense to make it a success.

There were two long tables, with identical food on each. Center of attraction was a gorgeous four-tiered wedding cake.

The newlyweds received many gifts, including over two thousand dollars in cash. Their honeymoon was ten days in Florida.

Prenuptial entertainments included a handkerchief shower given by Mrs. Abarnovich and a "cash gift night" at the Chicago Club of the Deaf, which netted over three hundred dollars. Chicago folks did royal homage to the couple.

The Fitzgeralds are now at home in their new residence, recently purchased.



Above, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald and the flower girl leave after the ceremony.



Virginia poses with the umbrella from which new bills were "raining" down.

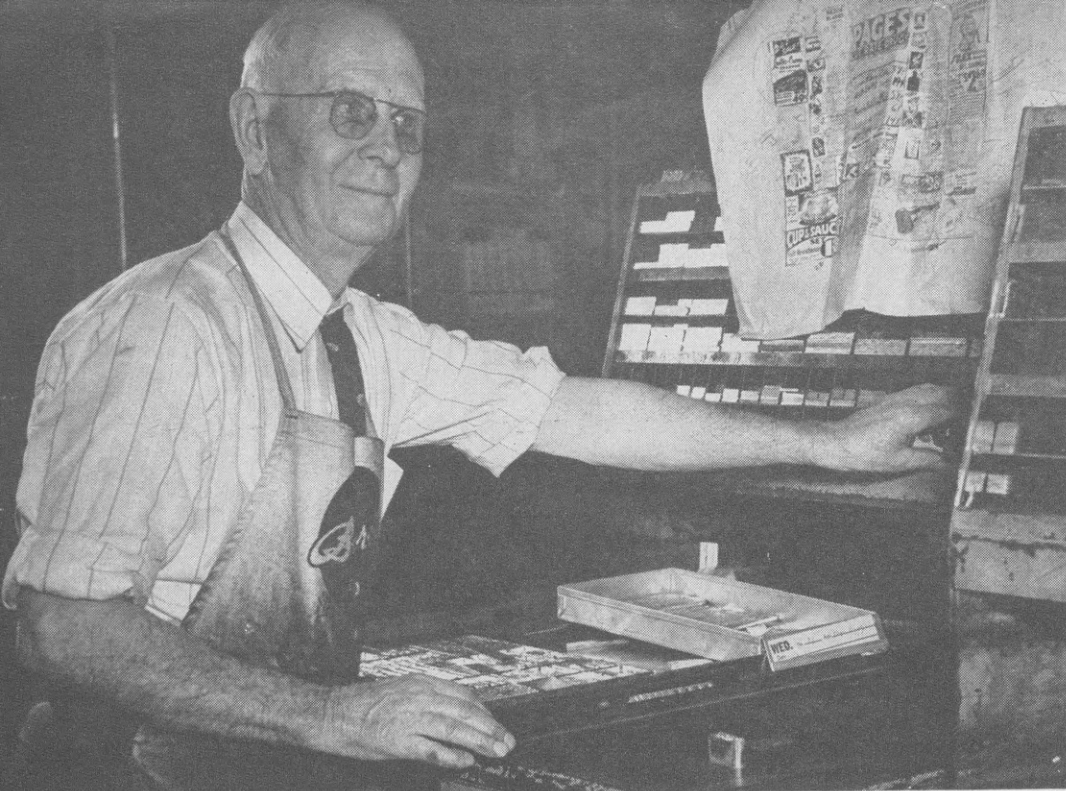


The bride beams as she surveys a table loaded with the many gifts received.

Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald and the Rev. Hoffman are pictured below at the Ephpheta Club.

Below, the bridal party is shown as it appeared at the smorgasbord in the Ephpheta Social Center.





Hugh H. Gates, Illinois Printer, Retires

Hugh H. Gates, 76, of Decatur, Illinois, retired last summer from the printing trade, a profession in which he had been engaged for 51 years. He

had been an ad man and hand-set printer for *The Decatur Herald-Review* for 46 years, and he will be the first deaf retired printer-pensioner in Illinois.

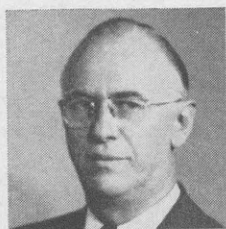
Mr. Gates learned his trade at the Illinois School for the Deaf, Jacksonville. Before coming to Decatur, he worked for four years in Richmond, Indiana. He has one hearing son, Joe, who is engaged in his own lumber business, and one deaf daughter, Mabel, who is a typist for an accounting firm. At the 1935 Kansas City Frat convention, she won first prize in a beauty contest.

Described as a "heck of a good ball player and fast," Gates played with a deaf team while in school and later with a semi-pro team from Kenny. Luther "Dummy" Taylor, former New York Giants player, was a member of a Kansas deaf ball team which played many games against Gates' team from Jacksonville.

Mr. Gates is a member of the International Typographical Union, and of the NFSD, Springfield, Mo., Division 58. His policy number is 180, which makes him one of the oldest living members of the Frat in Illinois. He is a jolly fellow, always pleasant and well liked by all wherever he goes.

—John Otto.

Photo courtesy The Decatur Herald-Review.



ken's korner

by MARCUS L. KENNER

Communication System

Behind the back of host or guest
My wife gives me the high sign—
Instruction, warning, all the rest—
By means of hand and eye sign.

She winks, grimaces, jerks her head,
And twists at every joint,
While I for my part, be it said,
Try hard to get her point.

She registers her fears and pains,
Shows histrionic bent—
And afterward, when she explains,
I see just what she meant.

—RICHARD ARMOUR.*

Apropos of those feigning deafness, there is this one reported by the "New Yorker" magazine: A man enters a bar and hands to likely prospects a printed card reading, "I am deaf and dumb and out of work. Please buy me a beer." Whenever anyone does, he downs it swiftly, beams, and remarks fervidly, "Great grief, I needed that one!" *Desperate, indeed!*

* * *

A certain guy sent an urgent appeal, requesting prompt aid from the N.A.D. Would we please help to squelch a certain racket? *But*, he added regretfully, the deaf of his city are not interested in the N.A.D.! *O, brother!*

* * *

Through the years, we have talked and corresponded with a great number of the deaf to evince some interest in the activities of the N.A.D., at least through their State and local associations. No — "too much work," "no thanks," *etcetera*. So, there you are! *Who*, then, is to do the necessary "work"? Why, a handful of busy men and women (like you and me!) who are not busy enough to sacrifice a portion of their personal time and labor for the common good of all.

* * *

"*They Say*"—No, positive facts I have none, but Prexy Elstad's hired man's son just received a letter from

BBB, mailed somewhere from Timbuctoo, anent a story now going through about Bob who told a policeman on his beat that Tom Anderson of Frisco town got a call from some dumb clown saying, a blonde who doesn't care wired a story through the air that her husband's sister's niece published a printed piece, that a certain dunce who cannot see, just told Dippy that he's got all the dope on you and me! No "tale" brought to Mrs. Grundy is so small it cannot be twisted, nor so large but it cannot be twisted further! "They say"—"they say"—O, my friends—(and foes)—what hidden, hideous meaning lurks in those two dreadful words!

* * *

Sixteen years ago, Prince Don Jaime, *deaf mute*, renounced his right to the Spanish throne. It is now claimed that he has been "cured of his ailment" and, so, wants to become King of Spain—if Franco will let him.

But, doesn't the assertion that he's now "restored to society" sound preposterous? Could it, can it be possible that Mother Nature plays favorites — differentiating between Prince and Commoner?

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DEAF-BLIND BENEFIT FROM AMERICAN FOUNDATION

By MRS. DOROTHY BRYAN

Director of Services for the Deaf-Blind,
American Foundation for the Blind, Inc.

Try as you may, there is no way to comprehend the life you would be forced to live if your sight and hearing were taken from you. The keenest imagination cannot picture the utter isolation and feeling of helplessness you would face. To think of never hearing a human voice again, not even seeing light and dark, and depending on others for all information, would appear more than a human could take. Yet this has happened to well over 2,000 people in our country, and they have found and are finding that all is not lost—that given a start they can still lead happy, worthwhile lives.

First, they are faced with the need to take stock of their assets, then to learn new techniques for doing the simple everyday things that were once taken for granted. *They cannot do this alone.* There must be someone to help them, to give them the courage to try, as well as the tools and techniques with which to work.

A few hardy souls were able to forge ahead almost alone but without help many were forced into living practically an animal existence. For a long time there was no planned assistance for this most handicapped and isolated group. Certain interested and energetic individuals found ways to aid the few deaf-blind they happened to know but the others were left wanting. It was not through lack of interest and a desire to help that this happened, but rather



These three children, deaf and blind, are pictured in the demonstration class which was a part of the summer training course for teachers of deaf-blind children held at Michigan State Normal College during the summer of 1949. The boy at the table in the rear has a braille writer at hand, and is reading a braille-transcribed book.

through lack of knowledge of how to approach the problem which appeared to be such an insurmountable one.

For this reason the American Foundation for the Blind added to its other services a department for the deaf-blind. After detailed research and learning often by trial and error, practices and procedures most helpful to this group were found. By giving full thought and attention to the deaf-blind, having the advantage of going into all the states and learning of the work being done, serving as a clearing house for ideas, etc., the Department can offer real help to those people working throughout our country who are in closest contact with deaf-blind individuals.

The Department program is planned to coordinate its work with that of the agencies for the blind, the deaf and the hard of hearing. On occasion supplementary service is also given. It offers consultant service through correspondence and direct visits, trains personnel in agencies so that more effective work may be done, helps plan on state-wide and local levels, constantly works to interest the general public, carries on research, and offers the deaf-blind people an interested ear and an understanding heart.

Although the Department is called Services for the Deaf-Blind, it also

works with blind people who have a severe hearing loss, since it is felt that these people also stand in great need of assistance.

We know well that no two people are exactly alike and from the beginning of this program it was recognized that needs would have to be met on an individual basis, that there could be few, if any, broad overall statements made. Much depends on when the person lost sight, when the hearing went, what temperament the person has, his physical and mental ability, his living conditions, his friends and family. With a background of understanding of the person, however, the worker can chart her course and be of real service to him.

With the deaf-blind the first obstacle to conquer is a communication method which will prove satisfactory under the given circumstances. There are infinite varieties of these and no one will meet the needs of all. The single handed manual is the most commonly used one but, as can be seen at a glance, it would be of no help to the arthritic or to the individual living with people who refuse to learn it. If the person has had and then lost hearing, he will no doubt have speech, but unless he is helped to keep good speech, it will over a period become blurred and likely unintelligible. Many who have never heard, have not learned to speak and therefore to express themselves must employ the same method used by others in communicating with them.

Next in importance to communication is the need for something to do to



Here, an instructor explains the operation of the braille writer to a deaf-blind novice. The mastering of this machine will enable him to transfer his thoughts to paper much more rapidly than he could with the slow and rather laborious hand method of braille writing.

Photos by Erich Kastan



At Rest Haven, a summer vacation home for blind women, these two deaf-blind women enjoyed their share of relaxation and companionship. They are conversing with the help of a single-hand manual alphabet, probably the most widely used of the many methods which may be employed for communication.

occupy the person's mind and time. In some cases, it may never go beyond simple things to do at home, but in many instances it will develop skill and dexterity that will lead to employment. *And do not be misled*, there are many, many types of employment open to this group of people.

A basic necessity is to be able to give as well as receive, and the deaf-blind people can and are making contributions to their friends and communities. However, they can only do this where there is an understanding of their problems and their abilities. For this reason, it is of great importance to educate the general public. Fundamentally, people are kind and generous but often the unknown and unusual stands as a barrier, holding back these good impulses. One little old lady told of how she wanted to go to church because even not seeing or hearing, she felt she was in an atmosphere of goodness and wanted to be there. Yet it is doubtful that the average person would think she would want to go and offer to take her.

Reactions are, of course, slower when one does not see and hear and, at times, this delayed response or the look or movement of a person can lead the uninformed to misjudge mental ability. There is far too much evidence of man's inhumanity to man in the world of today, and without understanding on the part of the general public, the deaf-blind will at times encounter it.

"Some of us can work with our hands, some with our heads. All we need is some understanding friends and a chance to try our skill at various tasks, until we find that which we can master best—then we will be happy."

From the Sublime To the Ridiculous . . .

FELIX KOWALEWSKI, Editor

"Help me not to judge another until I have walked ten days in his moccasins."—Old Indian Proverb.

Frustrated elevator operator (after being asked for the umpteenth time, "How's the weather? How's business? etc."): "Don't ask me. I'm not a man, I'm just a yo-yo."

A small boy, being asked by his teacher to write briefly concerning the manners and customs of the people of India, wrote: "They ain't got no manners and they wear no customs."—Arkansas Baptist.

The lawyer was browbeating the witness. "I understand," he said fiercely, "that you called on the defendant. Is that so?"

"Yes," replied the witness.

"What did he say?" continued the lawyer.

At this point the counsel for the opposition objected that evidence as to conversation was not admissible. An hour's argument ensued. Then the court retired to consider the point, returning after considerable time to announce the question a proper one.

"What did he say?" repeated the lawyer, with a confident smile.

"He wasn't home, sir," came the answer.—*L & N Magazine*.

Heading on column of Census figures: "Deaf Population of U.S. Broken Down by Age and Sex."

During the grim days of the German occupation a Danish farmer was visited by a German officer and a local Quisling armed with maps and plans. The Quisling drew out a paper, bearing the Nazi authority. "With this I am safe," he sneered. "Nothing—nothing can harm me while I carry this."

And with that the disconsolate farmer had to be content until, walking away, he noticed his restless bull in the next field. Stealthily he opened the gate, and the bull played his part loyally. The intruders fled for dear life. But before they were out of ear-shot the farmer shouted in urgent tones to the Quisling: "Show him the paper!"—*Yorkshire Post*.



Send contributions for this page to
Felix Kowalewski
2649 Benvenue Avenue
Berkeley 5, California

A little boy had taken his mother's powder puff and was in the act of powdering his face when his small sister, aged five, snatched it from him. "You mustn't do that," she exclaimed. "Only ladies use powder. Gentlemen wash."—Dear-ing Printing Co.

A young psychoanalyst complained to his superior that he was having difficulty with his patients. The veteran said, "Let's assume I'm a patient being interviewed by you for the first time."

"Here's the first question," began the young analyst. "What is it that wears a skirt and from whose lips come pleasure?" The veteran answered: "A Scot blowing his bagpipe."

"Right!" said the younger one. "Now, the next question is: 'What has delightful curves, and at unexpected moments becomes uncontrollable?'" The veteran answered: "Bob Feller's pitching."

"Correct," said the younger one. "The final question: 'What do you think of when two arms are slipped around your shoulder?'" The veteran said promptly, "Sid Luckman's tackle."

"Right," answered the young analyst dejectedly. "They're all right. But you'd be amazed at all the silly answers I keep getting."—*Magazine Digest*.

Two modern little girls coming from Sunday school were solemnly discussing the lesson.

"Do you believe there is a devil?" asked one.

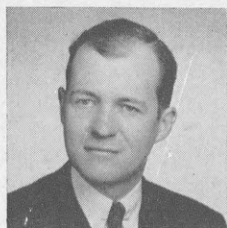
"No," replied the other promptly, "of course not. It's just like Santa Claus — he's your father."

—*Ind. Farmers Guide*.

WHAT IS EDUCATION?

By RICHARD G. BRILL, Editor

WHO IS AN EDUCATED person? What is education? Should the objectives of education for the general population also be the objectives of the special field of education of the deaf? What kinds of schools best educate deaf children?



RICHARD G. BRILL

These are some of the questions that come to mind on reading an article on the editorial page of the December 1949 *Volta Review*.

The title of the article is "Choosing a School for the Deaf" and is the advice of the mother of a deaf child to another mother. Following is the last paragraph of the quoted article:

Do not be misled by the work of the primary classes—all classes of little deaf children are adorable and bring a lump to your throat and a surge of hope to your heart. *Ask to see the graduating class. Talk to them. See whether they know anything to talk about. Can you understand their speech? Can they understand you? Remember that excellent speech often indicates some usable hearing, or that the pupil lost his hearing after his speech was established. The quality of the school's teaching is good if you can without too much difficulty understand the speech of the totally-deaf-from-birth pupils, and if they can, through lipreading, understand you.* A good school, proud of its work and sure of the value of its program, will welcome your questions and answer them freely and openly . . .

The italics in the above quotation are those of *The Volta Review*.

If we had been editing the above statement we would have placed in italics the statement, "See whether they know anything to talk about." If the entire emphasis is to be placed on the speech intelligibility and speech reading ability of the graduating class, as is indicated by the italics in the original version, there are some other things we would like to know. One of these is whether there is any objective evidence that those "totally-deaf-from-birth" pupils who have the best speech and the most speech-reading ability are really those who have the most to talk about.

Who is an educated person? A rather simplified answer to this would be that

an educated person is one who has acquired an education. Volumes have been written on this subject, but the Dictionary of Education defines the word in the following manner:

education: (1) the aggregate of all the processes by means of which a person develops abilities, attitudes, and other forms of behavior of positive value in the society in which he lives; (2) the social process by which people are subjected to the influence of a selected and controlled environment (especially that of the school) so that they may attain social competence and optimum individual development.

These then are to be the general objectives of all education; to develop abilities, attitudes, and other forms of behavior of positive value in the society in which he lives, and that the individual attain social competence and optimum individual development. Should anything less than this be the objectives of the special field of education of the deaf?

It is important to keep in mind the fact that speech and speech reading are methods of communication and that it is highly desirable that deaf people become proficient in these skills if it is possible for them to do so. The degree to which it is possible is a matter of individual differences. If the objectives of the school for the deaf are limited to attainment of these particular communication skills, or the emphasis is such that the general objectives are lost sight of, something important will be missing from the life of the deaf child; perhaps his chance of becoming an educated person.

Children in institutions for the feeble-minded, except for those in the lowest classes, such as idiots, all learn to talk, to understand, and to express themselves. On the level of their experience they can carry on an extensive conversation; but their education is going to be limited due to their handicap of lack of intelligence. The higher levels of the mentally handicapped can be educated up to about the fourth grade level.

The deaf child, particularly the totally-congenitally deaf child, is never going to have as intelligible speech as the mentally retarded child, nor his ability to understand by means of lip reading likely to approximate the ability of the mentally handicapped child to understand by hearing as long as he operates on his own level. If the deaf child comes out of school with very good speech and

very good lip reading, but still is on a fourth grade educational level, he is in a poorer position than the high grade mental defective.

But he need not be. The deaf child's educational program must be structured to develop all of his abilities to ensure social competence and the optimum individual development. Until objective evidence shows that only the deaf who have a relatively high ability in speech and lip reading are the ones to attain social competence and optimum individual development it is dangerous to judge the products of a school primarily on the oral communication abilities of the products.

This being the case, the school for the deaf should be judged on the basis of the overall adjustment of its graduates in society, and the extent to which they contribute in a positive manner.

There are two groups of people who frequently miss the significance of the importance of the overall objectives in the education of deaf children. The first group is the parents, particularly the parents of young deaf children. Realizing the lack of verbal communication ability of their children, and very naturally being deeply desirous of having their children learn to talk, many of these parents fail to realize until too late that education is a lot more than the acquisition of verbal communication skills. It is one of those things that should be obvious, but rarely is, to parents.

The second group is composed of individuals who one would expect to be even more aware of the importance of the general objectives—the administrators of public school education. Not having had the opportunity to learn and understand the complex problems involved in educating the deaf, members of this group frequently act on the assumption that establishing a program primarily designed to give some verbal communication skills to deaf children is the solution to the problem of educating the deaf. It is this type of thinking that accounts for the spread of local single day classes.

To determine the kinds of schools that best educate deaf children, the investigation should keep in mind the total development of the deaf child and his contribution to the society where he will eventually take his place.

Correction

The article entitled "School Administration, Past and Future," in the February number of *THE SILENT WORKER* was written for the Educational Front by Stahl Butler, Supervisor of Deaf and Hard of Hearing in the Michigan Bureau of Vocational Rehabilitation. Through an oversight, Mr. Butler's name was omitted.

National Association of the Deaf

BYRON B. BURNES, *President*

ROBERT M. GREENMUN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

N.A.D. Day

Members of the N.A.D. who attended the Cleveland convention will recall that a motion was adopted there setting up a nation-wide "N.A.D. Day" as a day (or night) each year when all clubs and other groups among the deaf would be requested to hold a benefit affair for the Endowment Fund, similar to the annual "March of Dimes."

Board Member George Gordon Kannapell was named at the convention to organize this affair. After lengthy preliminary planning, Mr. Kannapell is now ready to begin actual preparations for the "N.A.D. Night," and he is asking the active cooperation of all organizations. Below is a letter he has addressed to the presidents of numerous clubs. It is reprinted here for the information of those who have not heard directly from Mr. Kannapell. Club presidents who will cooperate in this venture are asked to clip the form at the bottom of this page and send it to Mr. Kannapell.

"Dear Mr. President:

"The National Association of the Deaf Convention at Cleveland, Ohio, July 3-9, 1949, adopted unanimously a proposition that we call upon all the deaf clubs, branches, and organizations in North America, our affiliates and others, to observe simultaneously an annual N.A.D. Rally Night on a certain Saturday, starting this year.

"The idea behind this movement is to spread the gospel of the N. A. D., to put on good entertainment of some kind, and raise as much money as possible for the N.A.D. Endowment Fund.

"Incidentally, I was appointed general chairman at the convention. I need cooperation from every public-spirited deaf person who represents a club or organization and who will work with me on the committee that I am building up, to be composed of the presidents of all the clubs, groups, etc., in the United States and Canada.

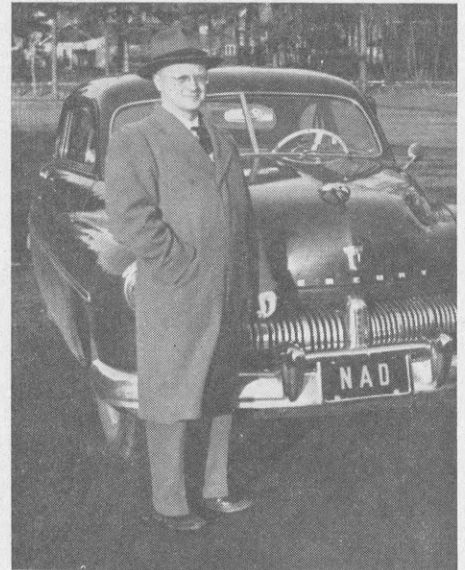
"Will you, please, as president of your group, accept this assignment on the committee, to manage the Rally at your meeting place, or have some officer 'carry the ball' for you, only once a year? The first thing you will need to do will be to secure permission from your members to hold the 'N.A.D. Rally Night' at your hall on the best Saturday you can get within the next few months, as a starter. After any and all starts have been made this year on their own incentive, we shall make a study of the reports turned in, from which we will draw material for a simultaneous, annual affair for all the clubs willing to participate in this 'drive' for the good of our own deaf in general, once a year, akin to the Red Cross, Community Chest, March of Dimes, etc. We deaf can and should prove ourselves equal to these occasions and surprise the hearing public with a powerful linking of the deaf organizations in the conduct of our own 'drive' for funds on this N.A.D. Rally Night!

"I know that your club will not want to be one of the 'missing links' in this power-drive for prestige in this hearing world, and I hope that you will be one of the 'moving spirits' for your club in this campaign—only once a year!

"Thanking you very much in advance for any interest that you can give this matter, and with best wishes, I am,
Yours very NADically,
Geo. Gordon Kannapell,
General Chairman, N.A.D. Rally Night."

Associate Members

By decision of the Executive Board, all hearing persons contributing ten dollars or more to the Endowment Fund hereafter will be granted Associate Membership in the NAD, as provided for in Article I, Section 3, of the NAD by-laws, as follows: "... hearing persons actively interested in the work of the Association may be elected Associate Members at any meeting by a two-thirds vote, or between conventions by a two-thirds vote of the Executive Board . . ."



Secretary Advertises NAD

The photograph above shows Bob Greenmun, hustling Secretary-Treasurer of the NAD and his new Mercury automobile. Note the front license tag. New York happens to be one of those states which do not use front license plates, so Secretary Greenmun has made use of the vacant space on the front end of his Mercury to advertise the NAD wherever he goes. His plate with the letters "NAD" is of the same size and color as the regular N. Y. license plate. When people inquire about the strange device, Bob tells them about the NAD and its need for a home office.

Austin Convention in 1952

It is hereby officially announced that the next national convention of the NAD will be held in Austin, Texas, in July, 1952. The date was originally set for 1953, but it has been found more feasible, for a number of reasons, to hold the meeting in 1952.

This action sets aside the determination of the Cleveland convention to meet quadriennially. Dates for future meetings will be left to the decision of the Austin convention, but a special meeting is already on schedule at Cincinnati in 1955, to commemorate the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Association.

So it is Austin in 1952! Bill Lucas, Chairman of the Austin Local Committee, is already at work on plans for the convention, and he promises to outdo anything we have seen yet. So let us all plan for Austin in 1952.

Dear Chairman Kannapell:

Our organization will hold the "N.A.D. Rally Night" at

(Place) on (Date)

Forms of Entertainment

Expected Attendance

Name of Person In Charge

(Signed)

(Title)

Name of Organization

Address City and State

ENDOWMENT FUND GROWS

The greatest news this month is the increase in the Endowment Fund, brought about by the activity of Chairman Lawrence Yolles and his members of the Committee on Increasing the Endowment Fund. Immediately upon his appointment to the chairmanship of this committee, as reported in the January number of *THE SILENT WORKER*, Mr. Yolles went into action, appointed a committee, and started hauling in dollars for the Home Office. With the continued efforts of such hustlers as Larry Yolles and his committee, and with the cooperation of all the deaf, the Home Office will become a reality even before many of us had dared to hope.

At the time of the Cleveland convention, the amount reported in the Endowment Fund was \$21,896.44. It is now \$23,898.44. Chairman Yolles has had a number of interviews with public relations officials and others interested in fund-raising movements and it is hoped that the help of such agencies will be secured. The deaf of the nation must back such an effort, however, by publicizing the campaign and by actually helping with the solicitation of funds. In other words, if we want help, we must be in position to help ourselves.

The thermometer elsewhere on this page shows the history of the Fund in figures, up to January 31, 1950. Let's make it rise. A report from Chairman Yolles follows:

Report From Committee on Increasing Endowment Fund

Since appointed Chairman of this Committee last November, I have devoted most of my time to securing individuals to serve on my Committee. The following have signified their willingness to serve:

Charles D. Billings, Denver, Colo.
Herman S. Cahen, Cleveland, Ohio.
Rogers Crocker, Sheboygan, Wis.
Solomon Deitch, Chicago, Illinois.
Hilbert C. Duning, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Bill A. Lucas, Austin, Texas.
David Peikoff, Toronto, Canada.
Julius M. Salzer, Milwaukee, Wis.
Mrs. Philip Zola, Milwaukee, Wis.

They were selected because of their frequent association with the hearing and the likelihood of their being able to raise funds.

Pleas to certain individuals in the East to serve on the committee failed. I am desirous of obtaining several committee members from the Eastern states, the Southeast, the Far West, and other regions. If there are any of you who feel that you could help in ob-



LAWRENCE N. YOLLES

taining contributions, large or small, from the hearing, please send me your name and address and I will send you full particulars as to how this committee will function and leave it to you to decide whether or not you feel you can help. Now, more than ever, we need a Home Office where we can devote our full time to the welfare of the deaf. Since we can not obtain full financial support from the deaf, we must resort to the hearing public, via contributions and associate membership fees.

Furthermore, if you know of people who would possibly give financial aid to our NAD Endowment Fund, such as personal friends, relatives, and business firms in your area, please send me their names and addresses for our mailing lists.

The months of December and January are not the best for starting a drive for funds. Nevertheless, Mr. Salzer and I started our separate trial drives in mid-December. The returns to date have been more than gratifying. The thermometer shows current progress of the Fund. Of the \$682.00 increase between December 31 and January 31, there was one contribution of \$500.00 from a hearing friend of the deaf in Milwaukee, and another contribution from Mrs. Charlotte Wuesthoff of Milwaukee, a deaf young lady. Two life memberships were collected from Texans.

The other committee members will begin their drives later in 1950.

Lawrence N. Yolles,
6111 North Berkeley Boulevard,
Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin.

OUR GOAL
A HOME OFFICE
FOR THE
N. A. D.

Help Us
Reach

Our
Goal!

1-31-50	\$ 23,898.44
12-31-49	23,216.44
6-30-49	21,896.44
1946	14,752.82
1940	12,698.76
1937	14,740.95
1934	15,116.90
1930	11,151.20
1926	8,365.05
1923	5,387.89
1920	3,510.99
1918	2,878.04
1917	1,592.03
1915	979.04
1913	228.00
1907	28.51

THE N. A. D.
ENDOWMENT FUND
THERMOMETER

* * *
MAKE IT CLIMB!
* * *

1142 LIFE MEMBERS
AS OF
DECEMBER 31, 1949
1148 as of January 31, 1950

SO YOU WANT TO BE A WRITER --

An Old Hand's Notes for Aspiring Authors

By ELMER LONG

So, YOU WANT TO WRITE, do you? What do you want to write about? You don't know? Don't let that stop you. Most of the big name writers don't know what they are talking about, anyway. You have brains, haven't you? Sure. And you've been to college. You have an old typewriter stuck away in the closet some place, a remnant of your college days. Yes, I know, your vocabulary is a little rusty, and you don't really have time for it, what with the wife and kids clamoring for attention every minute. You'll just have to *make* time for it. The main thing is, you want to see your name in print. What a thrill it would be to read your own article in THE SILENT WORKER, say, "A History of National Legislation for the Deaf," by Addison J. Addlebury! Of course, you know nothing about the subject, but that was merely by way of illustration.

Now, the first thing to do is—*get started. Now!* This very night! Let me tell you how I do it.

I pack the wife and baby off to bed at ten o'clock, bring the old typewriter out on the kitchen table, sweep the cob-webs out and go over it with a can of 3-in-1 oil. Then I start looking for some paper. Usually, I find that I used the last sheet for a letter to that guy out in Phoenix, but my wife always has a box of blue stationery in the desk, so I use that, temporarily. Then I open a fresh pack of cigarettes,

bring in that extra big ash-tray that Aunt Martha gave me for Christmas two years ago, and put a pot of coffee on the stove. Now, I'm ready to go!

I roll in a sheet of that blue paper and run off a few lines, experimentally. Try to think up a title . . . hmmm . . . *From Where I Stand*—No, that won't do. Too trite. Every columnist in town picks some variant of that theme for a title. Let me see, something humorous should be right up my alley. *The Lighter Side of Marriage* . . . W-a-i-t a minute! The public, my wife in particular, would never stand for any cracks on such a sacred institution!

Well, this isn't getting me anyplace. I suppose I should skip the title for the present. Once the story is written, the title will come easy. I'd better put in a clean sheet of paper, because I really mean business this time.

What's wrong with this machine anyway? It was working a minute ago. Oh, the ribbon has run out. Guess I forgot to fasten it to the spool when I put that new one on last year. There, that fixes it!

"Well, what do you want?" It's Pinky, my red-headed son, standing in the doorway rubbing his eyes sleepily. "Here, Daddy'll get you a drink of water. Now go on back to bed like a good boy. Daddy is writing an article for THE SILENT WORKER. The typewriter woke you up? Gosh, I never thought of that. Look, if you go to bed now, I'll buy you a big ice cream cone tomorrow night."

"Honey!" (That's my wife—she's awake now.) "What on earth are you doing? Come on to bed. It's past midnight, and you have to work tomorrow."

"Go on back to bed," I tell her, impatiently. "Can't a man ever get any peace and quiet around this house? I'm right in the middle of a story, and I can't work with all these interruptions. I'll be along to bed before long. Don't worry about me."

"Well," she says frostily, standing behind me, wide awake now. "You know I've asked you time and again to leave my personal stationery alone."

THE SILENT WORKER's expert on creative writing poses for an Easter Parade type of picture with his wife and small red-headed son. Advice to would-be writers: If you wish to crash the pages of the WORKER as the old hand has, acquire a wife and a son called "Pinky."

That little box of twenty-five sheets cost a dollar and half. Why don't you buy some typing paper at the dime store?" She grabs the paper in a huff and takes it into the bedroom with her.

I light a cigarette while I think things over, noticing as I do so that my new pack is half gone already. Might as well pour myself a cup of coffee while I'm at it. I am just a *wee bit* sleepy. Good thing she didn't take the sheet of paper out of the typewriter.

I know! I say, lighting another fag. I'll do a poem. Kow can use it in his column. Let's see, now . . . Spring is always an appropriate subject at this time of year . . .

*"Spring comes treading
lightly down the stair,
A virgin maid, with
flowers in her hair . . ."*

That's more like it! Sounds a little like Keats, if I do say so myself. Maybe poetry is my *forte* after all. I'll get another cup of coffee while I think up the next two lines. Ah, here it is . . .

With Venus' figure, in a picture hat,

Wow! I can just imagine Venus in a picture hat, and nothing else, mincing down Wilshire Boulevard in the Easter Parade!

Mincing along like a feline cat . . .

That's not right! The meter is off, and besides, I guess "cat" is not appropriate in reference to the Goddess of Love.

I'm really getting sleepy. No wonder, it's three o'clock! And I have to get up at six. Gro-a-n! Heck with this poem. When I come to think of it, even if I did write a poem about *Spring*, it wouldn't be ready for printing before June, and the Easter Parade was held weeks ago. I'm going to bed now, or I'll never wake up in time to go to work. My wife can clean up this mess in the morning, before breakfast. I didn't realize I had smoked so much! Only three cigarettes left. I shouldn't be so careless about my butts, either. She hates to have me drop them in the coffee cup. Oh, well, she's sore at me for using her paper anyway. I don't see why, though. She can always buy more. She'll be sorry she was so huffy when she sees my story in THE SILENT WORKER. I'll really get down to work next time, and won't let *anything* bother me.

MARCH, 1950—The SILENT WORKER



Churches

IN THE DEAF WORLD

WESLEY LAURITSEN, Editor

Do Good

One of my favorite Bible passages is found in I Chronicles 22:16. We read: Arise therefore, and be doing. My greatest pleasure comes in doing things for others. Some people say that doing things is work. It depends upon how you look at it. To me, most work is fun. I always get a kick out of seeing a hard job completed, when it is well done.



WESLEY LAURITSEN

One thing I like to do is to sit before my typewriter and "let go." As a rule, I do not keep carbon copies of my letters as my filing cabinets would be filled in no time. However, I never worry about what comes off my machine as it is invariably good news and true, not twisted one way or the other. I would always rather say a good word about a bad fellow than a bad word about a good fellow.

There are many of us who like to sleep late Sunday morning after a late Saturday night. This brings us to our text: Arise therefore and be doing. Frankly, I do not like to sleep late in the morning. It gives me a headache. I believe this sleeping late or getting up early on Sunday morning is all a matter of habit. When I was very young I got up early Sunday mornings, carried a newspaper route and then walked three miles to church and three miles back home. Sometimes, with father and mother, there was church again in the evening. This church going is now a habit with me, and I am not going to try to break the habit, for I think it is a good one and has been a real blessing.

Sermon of the Month

By REV. ROBERT C. FLETCHER

"From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand." St. Mathew 4:17.

The meaning of the words "Repent: for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand" is the same as "Change your minds for the Kingdom of Heaven has arrived."

The word "Repentance" is the most distasteful word in the minds of all people, especially the young.

Greek scholars know the word "Metanoia" means a change of mind. The English translation is repentance and it means "changing of mind."

How willing scientists, doctors, ministers, lawyers, and some laymen are to change their minds when they are convinced they have in the past been wrong about their conclusions in view of the new facts that have come to light. The fact that they are willing to change their minds is an indication that they have a growing mind. When we, Christians, are told that we must change our minds, there is no shame.

Suppose we visited one of the Art Exhibitions shown in the Birmingham Public Library. Suppose you and I were a group of new and learning artists with some wood cuts which we carved and wanted to compare our own Art with the skilled and polished articles at the exhibition. How would we feel? We would change our minds about our rough cuts and paintings and say, "The Kingdom of Arts has arrived." Similarly our Lord appeared at last and declared, "The Kingdom of Heaven has arrived. We must change our minds." It is strange that we have not changed our minds more than we have.

Pictured at the left is the new Lutheran School for the Deaf at Mill Neck, Long Island, just a few minutes' drive from New York City. This fine, stone, fireproof building will be dedicated next September as the first Lutheran school for deaf children in the East. 86 acres surrounding the school will afford ample grounds where the children can play. The new school was purchased at the price of \$216,000, the amount to be raised by securing members for the Lutheran Friends of the Deaf, Inc.



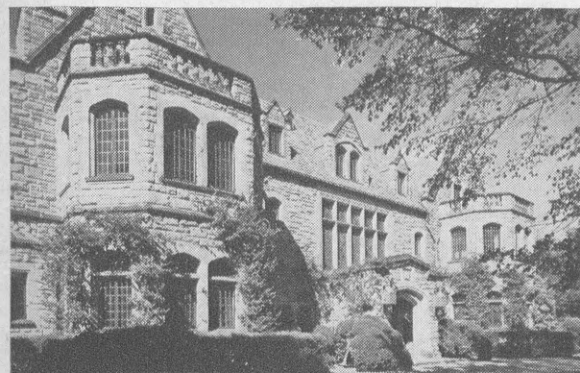
REV. R. C. FLETCHER

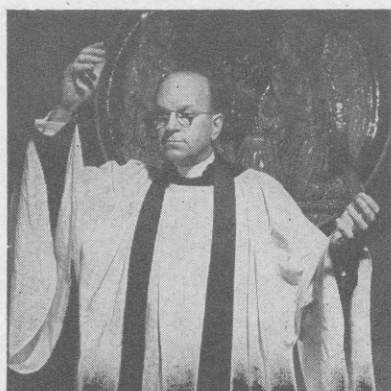
The Kingdom of Love arrived 2000 years ago, and we should have abolished hatred, war, and sin by now.

The good news is Jesus Christ himself is in the midst of His Church during a Service. During Holy Baptism Jesus Christ stands at the Baptismal Font and says, "Suffer the little Children to come unto me and forbid them not." During Confirmation Service Christ is with you and breathes on each candidate saying, "Receive the Holy Ghost."

Upon approaching the Holy Communion table or Altar He tells us that we are to partake of His Body and Blood, and cleanses the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. After the Lord's Supper we feel better and are filled with the spiritual food. We are determined to do better. We will keep daily contact with God.

A friend of mine traveled around the World and saw the beautiful sights. On the Island of Java he saw a temple which had been buried for a thousand years, and which had been unearthed as a result of patient spade work. It stood there gleaming in the sun, a wonderful marble temple. It had been covered and hidden by the Buddhists from the Mohammedans, but it seemed to my friend a symbol of the Kingdom of Heaven. There is something of it in the heart of us all, but it is buried down under human avarice and selfishness. We must dig it out and never cease until we have the Kingdom of Heaven in our hearts. Let us unearth the Kingdom of Heaven and be ourselves again, and we shall spend our life "clothed in the right mind," because that mind will be the mind of Christ.





The Rev. J. Stanley Light begins the Lord's Prayer, "Our Father . . ."

There are at present nearly eighty thousand totally deaf in the United States. The hard of hearing number millions. The causes of deafness are many and varied: scarlet fever, spinal meningitis, and measles; other childhood and contagious diseases; congenital disorders; physical accidents.

The cure for deafness is non-existent. Occasionally a man regains his hearing mysteriously or through surgery, but this does not mean that others can look for the same release. The natures and degrees of deafness are so numerous and so different from one another, that a treatment which helps one man may be useless to thousands.

It is not medicine but the sign language and finger spelling which have brought the world of silence nearer to the world of sound. The basis of the sign language is believed to have been invented nearly two centuries ago in France, by Abbé de l'Eppée. The speech of signs consists in the use of symbolic gestures which represent persons, objects, actions, and feelings. "Man" for example, is indicated by touching the brow, which represents the tipping of a hat. Moreover, this is a language without syntax; the deaf piece together isolated words to form their sentences. Those words which cannot be translated into signs are spelled out on the fingers.

The hard of hearing seldom wish to know the sign language, preferring to partake of normal conversation as best they can, as long as they can. But more and more of the totally deaf are learning to use it.

The Church's ministry to the deaf is still in its early stages. Only in the past hundred years or so has real attention been given to those thousands of men, women, and children who had so long been considered incapable of taking their places among the intelligent, faithful followers of Christ. There have been many tragedies in Christian history: this is outstanding among them.

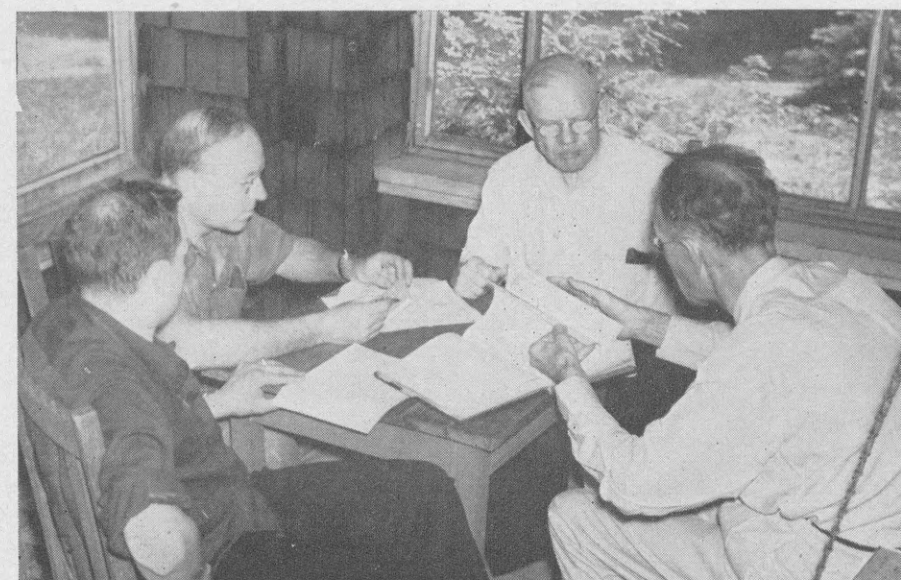
Even now the Roman Catholic and Lutheran Churches do not permit the deaf to enter the ministry, though many

of the hearing clergy, well versed in the sign language, are able to serve them. There are a few deaf ministers in the Methodist and Baptist Churches, but their functions are limited. It is only in the Episcopal Church that the deaf are permitted and encouraged to study for the priesthood, that they may preach the Gospel among those whose handicap they share.

It is therefore not surprising that many of the deaf members of other Christian bodies are drawn to the Episcopal Church. This occurs in spite of the fact that a number of other Churches include more deaf persons and prepare more clergy to minister to them. **No More Than A Foundation**

The Church has slowly erected a foundation upon which to build an effective ministry among the deaf, but as yet it is no more than a foundation. In 1817 a priest of the Church, the Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, established the first successful school for the deaf in America. Later he founded the only college for the deaf in this country, Gallaudet College in Washington, D.C. In the following years other clergy gave their time and energies to the work among the deaf, but they were few. The fourteen priests now in active service must spread themselves so thinly across the forty-eight states that much of even the most pressing work must be left undone.

Thirteen of these, twelve Episcopal priests and one deacon, are using their language to bring to their fellows the knowledge of God and the sacraments of the Church. Two other priests, whose hearing is normal, also know the language and are working among the deaf.



In the above picture is the Rev. William M. Lange, Missionary to the deaf in New York State. He has fifteen missions. At left, members of the Conference of Church Workers for the Deaf compare plans and ideas. Left to right: The Rev. Silas Hirte, the Rev. J. S. Light, the Rev. Arthur G. Leisman, and the Rev. Arthur O. Steidemann. At the right is a church choir, an important part of the ministry to the deaf. Photos at top of page by Griffith J. Davis; others by Howard Hall.

FOURTEEN EPISCOPAL PRIESTS SERVE THE NATION



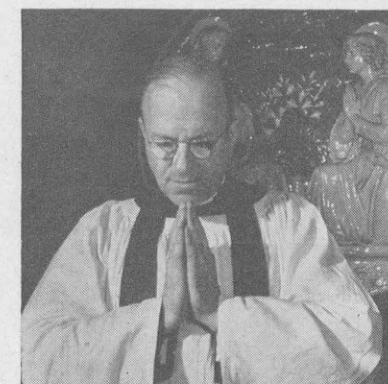
The Rev. William M. Lange, Jr., deaf missionary to the deaf in New York State, follows a schedule which would stagger the average priest. His "parish" consists of four dioceses—the entire State except the Diocese of New York. In this area of 43,000 square miles there are fifteen mission stations and from 3,000 to 6,000 deaf persons. He ministers to more than a thousand of these people, though at present he is forced to confine his visits to those fifteen cities where missions are firmly established.

Travels Tremendous Distances

William Lange travels over 17,000 miles a year by car, train, bus, and foot (in 1946 he covered 24,800 miles). On the first Sunday of a month he will hold services in Syracuse, Binghamton, and Elmira. On the second Sunday he will visit Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls. The third and fourth Sundays will be devoted to Ilion, Utica, Oneida, Rome, Schenectady, and Gloversville. When there is a fifth Sunday, other towns are included. Every month the sequence of services within the groups is shifted.

Once a month during the school year William Lange conducts classes for many of the oldest boys and girls at both the Rome and Rochester schools for the deaf. In addition, he writes a small paper, *The New York Missionary*, and is the business manager of *The Silent Missionary*, a monthly magazine. He is married and the father of two children.

"A minister to the deaf," he declared recently, "occupies a rather unique position. He must be a lawyer, mechanic (I have defrosted refrigerators, and fixed



With a silent "Amen," Rev. Light brings his prayer to its end.

'deaf' doorbells that light instead of buzz), health advisor, social worker, home saver, job hunter, general politician, organizer, friend, and what-will-you, in addition to being spiritual advisor and priest."

Other deaf priests contribute as greatly to the work in this field. The Rev. Homer E. Grace, of Denver, Colorado, travels once a month to Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, and back home again. The Rev. Robert C. Fletcher, of Alabama, covers no less than seven or eight states monthly.

The achievements of these men are remarkable, but the fact that each must do the work of twenty is not one upon which the members of the church (who are the church) can pride themselves. The funds allotted to this mission field are pitifully inadequate.

Because of this, few young men, either deaf or hearing, feel able to devote their lives to serving the deaf. Several of the priests now active are elderly and must soon retire; yet there are none to take their places. At least one of the deaf priests is forced to work for the State in order to earn enough to live on.

The lack of church buildings owned by the deaf is not acutely felt now. As the deaf congregations are usually small, most of them would find the maintenance of their own buildings beyond their means. At present they use chapels and other available space in the churches of the hearing.

The deaf can do without stone and wood, but they cannot do without priests. They can very easily dispense with misplaced pity and sentimental concern, but they deeply need the compassion and support which those who follow Christ can give.

—Forth



Church news and pictures should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, Minnesota School for the Deaf, Faribault, Minn. Copy should be typewritten and double spaced.

Mrs. Velva Grisham, A Friend of the Deaf

By MARJORIE KLUGMAN

As the monthly business meeting of the Hollywood Silent Recreation Club was being called to order, a new visitor was seen conversing and joking in fluent sign language. A grey-haired, motherly-looking woman, she attracted the attention of several members. Though the fact was not at all evident to the deaf seated around the table, we soon learned that she was a hearing person. Curiosity and interest were aroused . . . In due time president Fred Klein introduced the lady as Mrs. Velva Grisham, official interpreter for the deaf for the city and county of Los Angeles, and she was present at the meeting on business. In the course of its activities, the Hollywood Club was looking for a rented home. Mrs. Grisham helped to interpret the club's problem to a lawyer. Acting upon his advice, the club was saved a great deal of money. Our interest in Mrs. Grisham was at its peak. Why did this woman who was not deaf take such an interest in deaf affairs? As soon as we could, we got Mrs. Grisham into a corner and proceeded to question her. What we learned was of a charming and humorous woman with a unique and exceedingly interesting career.

Velva Grisham was born Velva Dulaney in Omaha, Nebraska. She was the eldest daughter of a deaf couple, Mr. and Mrs. Frances Dulaney, who had been pupils at the Jacksonville State School for the Deaf. From the time she was old enough to explain to childhood

friends her parents' handicap she has been helping the deaf and correcting misconceptions about them among the hearing. Thus, if you ask her how long she has been working for the deaf she says, simply, "all my life."

Her work for the Hollywood Club was one of many similar favors she is constantly doing for groups and individuals. Her home is always "open house" to any of the deaf who may need her help, so that she does much more than her professional duty of interpreting the actual conversations that take place between the Court and deaf persons. At present Mrs. Grisham is the only official interpreter in Los Angeles to take the Civil Service examination recently required for the job. She also served as interpreter in Omaha for several years before coming to California in 1936.

In addition to her many personal and professional obligations, she holds yet another, and even more unique position. This is the work that she feels is "a little different," and it consists of teaching hearing people to use the sign language. This class was formed by the Los Angeles Board of Education through the efforts of the late Perry Seely, an active worker for the betterment of the deaf. The purpose of the class is to teach parents of deaf children the manual alphabet and sign language, thus creating an easier and closer family relationship for the child and a better understanding of the child by the parents through using the child's own language. Not all who come to the class are parents, however, though they are in the majority. There is a physician who wants to learn to speak to his deaf patients, a foreman who seeks to be more helpful to several deaf employees under his supervision and a father who comes to the class with his daughter who only recently lost her hearing. One woman has become so fond of the deaf couple to whom she rents one of her apartments that she and her husband and her daughter are all learning to sign!

We mentioned that Mrs. Grisham is motherly-looking, but we were surprised that she had "also" had time to raise six children. They are all grown now, the four boys and two girls . . . Yes, we agree with Velva Grisham that her work is "a little different" and we wish more power to her and many more years of helping the deaf by helping the hearing to understand them.

Mrs. Velva Grisham and her husband, James, in front of their home. The Grishams have reared six children.



A Deaf Artist

Translated by Paul Lange, of Delavan, Wisconsin, from *De Vriend der Doofstommen* (*The Friend of the Deaf*) as reprinted in the January number of *Onze Vriend* (*Our Friend*), a monthly magazine published at the Catholic School for the Deaf at Ghent, Belgium.

Charles Eyck was born March 24, 1897, at Meerssen, one of twelve children. The family was very poor. Charles became totally deaf from typhus at the age of 10. He later started work at the Regout porcelain factory in Maastricht decorating china cups. He wanted to paint but had nothing to paint with, no brushes, no colors, no papers, no canvas. His father gave him a cent a week from his meager wages. This he saved and when he had saved up money enough he bought an electric lamp which he raffled off among the employees of the factory in order to buy the materials he needed.

Later, money made by selling his paintings enabled Charles to go to Rotterdam to learn lip-reading at the school for the deaf there and continue his art studies at the Academy of Art.

At the age of 25, Charles painted the famous picture, "De Verloren Zoon" (The Lost Son) which he exhibited at the art exhibition in Rome and for which he was awarded the first prize. Thus the young artist slowly won his way to fame. Last year he received an order from the Dutch government to make a painting of Queen Juliana.

(Accompanying the article is a picture of one of Eyck's most famous works—the interior of the dome of the cathedral of Wittem, Holland.)

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An illustrated monthly magazine for parents, teachers and friends of the deaf and the hard of hearing.

\$3.00 a year

Sample on request

Published by the **Volta Bureau**, a center of information about deafness, established by Alexander Graham Bell.

Dept. S-50

**1537 35th St., N.W.
Washington 7, D.C.**

SWinging 'round the nation

GEORGIA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Brandt Otten of Sioux Falls, S. D., were visitors in Atlanta for a couple of weeks at the home of the latter's aged mother. Mrs. Otten, nee Gwenlyn Robinson, blonde and unceasingly cheerful, was the toast of Atlanta back when the Dixie basketball tournament was a local feature. Held for three successive years, 1928 through 1929, it was directed by O. W. Underhill of Morganton, N. C., and his assistant, L. B. Dickerson, who promoted the first tourney in Atlanta. Little Rock won the championship for three straight years, capturing the derby hat worn and donated by the late Rev. J. W. Michael.

Nathan Zimble of Little Rock succeeded Mr. Underhill as general director of the tournament. It was later abandoned. The tournament, which drew Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina,

News items and pictures should henceforth be mailed to Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 2532 Jackson St., Long Beach 10, California. Copy must reach this address by the 25th of each month.

South Carolina and Tennessee as participants, should be re-established.

Douglas Hitchcock was elected by the Atlanta Club of the Deaf as delegate to the Southeast AAD tournament in Winston-Salem, N. C., which opened in February. Douglas is general director of athletics in Atlanta. It is hoped that the Atlanta team will participate in the AAAD tournament in Washington this spring. Atlanta has a fine set of players, who concentrate on bowling outside of basketball season.

Atlanta welcomed a prominent visitor, Mr. John A. Todd of Washington, D. C., during the holidays. He was the guest of his old classmate, L. B. Dickerson. The visit included a trip to Warm Springs, Ga., with the Dickersons, in the Ray Mannings' new Pontiac. The party visited the Little White House, where Franklin D. Roosevelt died, as well as other points of interest.

The Atlanta Club, now two years old, is progressing nicely. It boasts a membership of 125, and monthly socials which bring increased revenue to its fund. It is the members' aim to own their clubhouse in a short time.

For the above items, we are indebted to L. B. Dickerson, 296 Lamar Ave., S.E., Atlanta.

MISSOURI . . .

Luther and LaVerne Stack, now residents of Little Rock, Ark., spent the holidays with the Albert Stacks, of Olathe, Kan., and paid visits to the Kansas City Club for the Deaf, Inc.

Bob Gornall spent two weeks in town

visiting his aunts and most of his free time at the KCCD clubrooms, visiting old friends. Bob had been living in Chicago the last few months, and left January 4 for his home in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Our sympathy goes to Mrs. Albert Stack of Olathe, Kan., and Mrs. Wroth Hetzler, of Youngstown, Ohio, (formerly Virginia and Lena Druit). Mrs. Hetzler came to Kansas City to accompany the Albert Stack family to Miami, Okla., to attend the funeral of their niece and nephew who were fatally injured in an auto accident in California on Christmas Eve. Mrs. Hetzler remained here for a visit with relatives and friends, and was a charming visitor at our New Year's Eve party and at our regular business meeting. Upon request, Mrs. Hetzler gave a short talk.

Erlene Graybill and Dorothy Weber returned to Kansas City for Christmas from Dallas, Tex., where they had been living for the past year. Erlene has decided to remain at home in Overland Park, Kan., and Dorothy returned to Dallas, accompanied by her sister, Betty.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fail, of Long Beach, Calif., stopped in Kansas City, Mo., long enough to pay a visit to Harriett Booth recently. Mrs. Fail is known as Jerry Fail, news editor of THE SILENT WORKER.

At a "mysterious" farewell party honoring Miss Ola Haynes, of Leavenworth, Kan., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Reilly, in Kansas City, it was revealed that Ola was leaving to become the bride of Herman Vincent of Los Angeles. Ola, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. George Steinhauer, and Mrs. Francis Reilly, left Kansas City

(Continued on Page 20)

The Century Club

In order to make a rapid and appreciable increase in the N.A.D. Endowment Fund, David Peikoff, assistant to Lawrence Yolles in the campaign to increase the Fund, has originated the CENTURY CLUB, to be composed of persons donating ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS each to the Fund.

Mr. Peikoff has sent appeals to a number of persons, and \$100 checks have started coming in. Every deaf person in the land who can possibly do so is asked to contribute \$100. This is certainly not too much to give to the cause of the deaf, so let us all join the Century Club and participate in this growing movement to establish the N.A.D. home office, and give the Association the power it needs to fight the battles for the deaf.

Send your contributions to Lawrence N. Yolles, 6111 North Berkeley Boulevard, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin, and become a charter member of the Century Club. All contributions will be announced in THE SILENT WORKER.

Perry Schwing as Santa Claus at Brooklyn Protestant Guild of the Deaf.

Photo by Calvin La Pierre.



Seattle Woman Padlocked In Room for 25 Years

Deputies making a routine call on a West Seattle, Wash., home recently discovered a 49-year-old deaf woman padlocked in her room. Inquiry disclosed that the woman had been confined to the room since scarlet fever robbed her of hearing in early childhood.

"Leave her till I die," her elderly mother pleaded, "It won't be long." A brother, also resident in the house, claimed that it had been necessary to so imprison her "because she frightened the neighbors." The confinement had lasted for 25 years.

Although the woman had been given adequate care, she had been given no opportunity to acquire an education or become independent. At a later court hearing, it was decided that she must be committed to an institution, as she was unable to care for her self.

SWinging...

(Continued from Page 19)

January 10. At the wedding in Las Vegas, Nevada, on January 13, Mrs. Steinhauer was matron of honor. Mrs. Steinhauer and Mrs. Reilly plan to remain in California for a month's vacation.

During the holidays, Emanuel Goldenberg grew a mustache, which has become very popular, as many of our boys are now sporting mustaches and would-be mustaches!

Our thanks to Harriett Booth for the foregoing items.

PENNSYLVANIA...

Mrs. Bernard Teitlebaum and children, Evelyn and Bernie, Jr., spent two weeks of the Christmas holidays vacationing in Atlanta, Ga., with Mrs. Teitelbaum's parents and other relatives. They returned to Pittsburgh in time for the children to return to school. Bernard remained in Pittsburgh, keeping the home fires burning.

The Christmas holidays found the teaching staff of the Western Pennsylvania school vacationing in various places: Kathleen Parker with her parents in North Carolina; Irene Hodock with hers, in Byesville, Ohio; Mrs. Annie McPhail Cook with friends in Montreal, Canada. She reported that for the first time in 22 years Montreal was without snow during the Christmas season. She saw Mrs. Sarah Temple in New York. Mrs. Temple was a former teacher at WPSD.

Newcomers to the Pittsburgh district are Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Eigel and their two children. Louis is working as a linotyper for the *Sun-Telegraph*. They came from Orlando and Tallahassee, Fla. Mrs. Eigel is a sister of Mrs. Edgar Sparks.

Albert Mehl spent his Christmas vacation in Texas, with the Raymond Butlers. He is at present teaching at the North Carolina school. Albert is certainly a globe-trotter!

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Scharschu of Tarentum are the proud parents of a boy. This little note would belong in *Vital Statistics* but for one thing—the baby arrived on Friday the thirteenth of January in Allegheny Valley Hospital, Tarentum!

On January 8, the Western Pennsylvania school team went to Columbus, Ohio, via bus, for a basketball game against the Ohio school team. WPSD carried home the victory, by the score of 54-36.

Mrs. Ruth Ludovico provided the

foregoing items for the WORKER. Pennsylvanians are invited to forward their news notes to Mrs. Ludovico at 910 Brackenridge Ave., Brackenridge, Pa.

OHIO...

In a spirited and hotly contested, though long-drawn-out, election, the following members of the Greater Cincinnati Silent Club were elected officers for 1950: Gus Straus, chairman of the board of governors; LeRoy Duning, Ray Grayson, George Klein and William Goodpaster, members of the board. Hilbert Duning was again elected president, and Harry Wolnitzek was also reelected as first vice-president. Eugene Carleton was elected second vice-

(Continued on Page 21)

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

ST. PETERSBURG SILENT CLUB
666 - 1st Ave. So., St. Petersburg, Fla.
(Mail Address P. O. Box 361, Sta. A)
Open Saturday Evenings Only
Mrs. Willard Woods, Secretary

EAST BAY CLUB FOR THE DEAF
645 - 22nd St., Oakland, California
6 Days—Closed Thursdays
Lester Naffaly, Secretary

HOUSTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
520 1/2 Louisiana St., Houston, Texas
Friday, Saturday and Sunday
G. A. Whittemore, President

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1824 Marshall Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
Saturdays and Sundays
Willis Sweezo, Secretary

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Daily Except Mondays and Tuesdays
Francis J. Roberts, Secretary

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
1920 Euclid Ave., Cleveland 15, Ohio
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Club open Wed., Fri., Sat., and Sun.
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46 N. Pennsylvania St.
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Visitors Welcome
A. H. Norris, Secretary
952 W. 34th St.

PHOENIX YMCA ASSN. OF THE DEAF
(Affiliated with the NAD)
Phoenix YMCA
2nd Ave. and Monroe St.
Second Saturday each month, 8 p.m.
Mrs. Barbara Stevens, Secretary,
2332 E. Flower Street

DETROIT ASSN. OF THE DEAF, INC.
22 E. Jefferson Street
Detroit 26, Michigan
Club rooms open daily from 12 p.m. to 2:30 a.m.
Eugene McQueen, Secretary

PUGET SOUND ASSN. OF THE DEAF
3024 First Ave., Seattle 1, Washington
Second Saturday of Month at A.O.U.W. Hall
Ninth and Union
Ethel Sanders, Secretary

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB OF DENVER
c/o Charles D. Billings
1241 Lincoln Street
Denver 3, Colorado
Milton Savage, Secretary

ATLANTA DIV. No. 28, N.F.S.D.
Meets First Saturday of Month
Capital City Lodge Hall, 8 P. M.
423 1/2 Marietta Street N.W.
Visiting Brothers Are Heartily Welcome

DES MOINES SILENT CLUB
615 Locust Street, I.O.O.F. Hall
4th Saturday evening of every month
Mrs. Richard J. Jones, Secretary

KANSAS CITY CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.
4719 1/2 Troost St., Kansas City 4, Mo.
Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evenings
Harriett Booth, Secretary

CHICAGO SILENT DRAMATIC CLUB
Meets third Sunday each month except
July and August
John M. Tubergen, Secretary
1338 S. Morengo Ave., Forest Park, Ill.

CHICAGO CLUB OF THE DEAF
122 S. Clark St., Chicago 3, Ill.
Wednesday and Friday evenings
All day Saturday and Sunday
A. F. Love, Secretary

SAN DIEGO CLUB OF THE DEAF
533 F St.—3rd Floor
(6th and F)
Open evenings, Tues. to Sat.
Mrs. Charlotte Pringle, Secretary

ROCHESTER RECREATION CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.
21 Front St., Rochester 4, N. Y.
(THE KODAK CITY)
Open Thursday to Sunday, 7 a.m. to 2 a.m.

SILENT ORIOLE CLUB, INC.
1700 Fleet St. Baltimore 31, Md.
Open Wednesday and Friday Nights
Saturday and Sunday Afternoons and Nights

ST. LOUIS DIV. No. 24, N. F. S. D.
Meets First Friday of Month at
Jeffla Hall, 2354 Lafayette Ave.
(corner of S. Jefferson Ave.)
Visiting Brothers are welcome

Norfolk Site of Biennial VAD Convention in June

Headquarters of the 23rd biennial convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf will be at the Monticello Hotel, Norfolk. The convention, June 22-23-24, 1950, will be sponsored this year by the Tidewater Chapter of the state association.

President Bernard Moore, of Richmond, will preside over the three-day gathering. Over 400 are expected to attend.

In his opening address, Mr. Moore will submit his report on efforts of the association to secure separate schools for the deaf and the blind, now sharing a single plant at Staunton, and to place the Virginia School for the Deaf and the Blind under the control of the State Board of Education instead of under the control of a board of visitors appointed by the Governor, as has been the case heretofore. For a number of years, the VAD has given the major portion of its attention to such movements. All legislators are being earnestly requested to give their support to these two measures, now being introduced before the 1950 session of the Virginia General Assembly.

The tentative social program includes a moonlight cruise by steamer, dance, picnic, banquet, and many entertaining features.

Hotel reservations should be made immediately. For further information, write to "Convention Bureau," 4406 Newport Ave., Norfolk 8, Va.

Los Angeles Club of the Deaf, Inc.

3218½ S. Main Street
Open Wed., Fri., Sat. and Sun. Eves.
All Welcome NO PEDDLERS

Swinging...

(Continued from Page 20)

president, Mrs. Elizabeth Bacheberle, secretary, and James Frazer, reelected treasurer.

New officers of Cincinnati Division No. 10, NFSD, elected December 10, are LeRoy Duning, president; John Jaworek, vice-president; Wylie Ross, secretary; Paul Browning, treasurer; Paul Greco, director; Elmer Taylor, sergeant-at-arms; Edward Linderman, senior trustee; William Blust, two-year trustee; and Gage Pidcock, three-year trustee.

WASHINGTON...

From Mrs. Helen Wallace, 2832 Harvard N., Seattle 2, Wash., we learn that Seattle residents have been carrying on a running battle with the weather.

The club's New Year party, under the auspices of the NFSD, started with a goodly crowd, but attendance had dwindled to about 40 by the time Grandfather Clock struck 12. A number had left earlier in order to reach home safely through the sudden snowfall—and, of course, many went on to private celebrations regardless of the inclement weather. It was still a very merry occasion for all who attended.

The snowstorm ceased briefly over the first weekend of January, and Seattle deaf were able to take in the lodge meetings. A successful luncheon with delicious home-made pies brought by the Auxiliary ladies, followed the Frat meetings. Mrs. Andersen served as the efficient chairman of the evening.

The rest of the month, people were practically snowed in. Mrs. Wallace, our able correspondent, was chagrined to find herself the sole woman tough enough to brave the cold to attend the Puget Sound Association's party the second Saturday. She found the hall

(Continued on Page 22)

Children of the Deaf

The beautiful drum majorette on the cover this month is Connie Baynes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Baynes, of Talladega, Alabama. In addition to her baton twirling skill, Miss Baynes, now a junior at the University of Alabama, has compiled a remarkable record of accomplishment. During her high school years she was a member of the National Honor Society, besides holding numerous school offices. She was winner of the highest awards given at the high school, and she was the first president of the Talladega Youth Center. Her name is on a bronze plaque in the Hall of Fame at Talladega High School.



Ronnie Baynes, pictured after his graduation from Kindergarten.

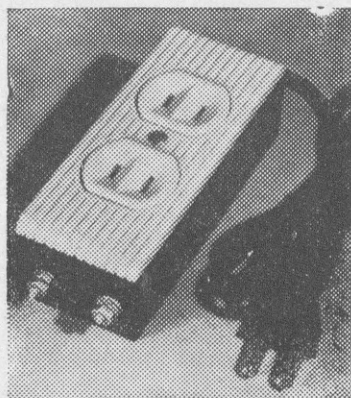
At the University, Connie is a member of the Alpha Delta Pi sorority and other organizations.

Harry Baynes is well known among the deaf. One of Gallaudet's noted athletes, Harry has been connected with schools for the deaf in the South ever since his graduation from Gallaudet in 1923. He is printing instructor at the Alabama school, where he has been for several years. In addition to his teaching, Baynes has contributed notably to school athletics as coach of numerous teams. Mrs. Baynes was the former Edna Henson, a graduate of the Missouri school. She also attended Gallaudet.

The Bayneses have one son, Ronnie, age six. Ronnie already shows promising athletic skill, and Papa Harry is grooming him for a future All-American.

THE SILENT WORKER plans a series of pictures or articles on children of deaf parents and readers are invited to send in photographs and data of their children.

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Kansas City Club for Deaf Bazaar for benefit of the 1950 MAAD Fund.
—Photo by Bill Klingensmith.

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 21)

dark and closed. Three hardy men, Messrs. Roth, Wright and Coffman, made the same unhappy discovery.

The Dramatic Club meeting scheduled for January 20 at the Sanders' residence also went unattended. Only the nearest neighbors—Mrs. Rose Sherman and Mrs. Elma Tuggle—had the courage to face the blizzard. They sat around in the kitchen—the one warm room in the chilly house—partaking of apple pie and hot coffee.

The Oscar Sanders proudly claimed not having missed one day of work during the heavy snow—being late only once, by ten minutes!

In all, this really was the worst winter of all—something Seattle residents will be talking about as long as they did their famous earthquake of last April.

Two deaf employees, Lynn and Lamir Palmer, were unable to report for work at the large sawmill in Hoquiam for several days.

In the midst of the sudden thawing that sets in late in January, invitations were issued for an open house at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Wonder. On January 21, about 25 friends waded in to present the young couple with a large wall mirror for their spacious living room. Mrs. Betty Losey was hostess.

Mrs. Losey, incidentally, was proudly displaying two free passes to the Music Hall theater—won with her complimentary composition on their recent showing of "Mrs. Mike."

Mrs. Stella Lorenz was reported back at a hospital for observation recently. She was at the New Year party, as

full of life as ever after her recent operation. It is incredible that the youthful-seeming woman's age is 78!

Henry Dempsey, formerly of San Diego, Calif., is frequently seen at Seattle gatherings. He is now employed in Buckley.

Residents of any section of Washington with news for THE SILENT WORKER may send their items to Mrs. Wallace, whose address appears in the first paragraph of the Washington news in this issue.

MINNESOTA . . .

The annual Christmas party, customarily held on a Sunday, was held instead on Friday evening, December

(Continued on Page 23)

N.E.G.A. to Meet in Century Celebration

The New England Gallaudet Association, oldest organized deaf association in the United States, will convene in Montpelier, Vermont, September 2-3-4 to celebrate its 100th anniversary.

The N.E.G.A. was started one hundred years ago by Vermont deaf who attended the old Hartford School, organizing in 1850, a year before the death of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The present name of the Association was adopted at a meeting in 1853, in honor of Dr. Gallaudet.

Harry V. Jarvis is president of the N.E.G.A., after serving 20 years as its treasurer. He has served the Association in an official capacity longer than any other man in its history. Nadders who were at the Cleveland convention will remember him as chairman of the election tellers.

For the convention at Montpelier, the N.E.G.A. will have its headquarters at the Hotel Pavilion, and meetings will be in the City Hall Auditorium, offered to the deaf free of charge by Mayor Barber.

James Sterling, Jr., heads the local committee, and he is preparing an attractive program, to include, beside the meetings, a grand banquet, ball, and floor show.

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SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 22)

23, at Thompson Hall. The house committee previously had decided to close the hall for Christmas so that the deaf could stay with their families at home on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day. A program commemorating the birth of Christ was given in the chapel. A *St. Paul Pioneer Press* photographer was on hand to take pictures of Jane DeCurtins, a MSD pupil, who rendered "Silent Night" in signs. The *St. Paul Sunday paper* showed a beautiful picture of Jane in different expressions.

Virginia Farstad, who completed her course in comptometry some time ago, is now employed at The Dayton Company, one of the leading department stores in Minneapolis. Two other comely lasses, Jean Nordmeyer and Geneva Van Ort, work in the same department.

Mrs. Theresa Spence of Faribault and Arthur Wenger of Salt Lake City, Utah, were hitched December 18. Congratulations, folks!

Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Kees entrained to Chicago to be with one of their sons' family for Christmas.

The Oscar Laubys became proud grandparents for the second time December 28 when their daughter-in-law gave birth to a second girl.

In a simple ceremony conducted by the Rev. Homer Grace of Denver, Gordon Allen and Mrs. Myrtle Magnuson were united in marriage January 14 at Gethsemane Episcopal church. They left immediately for a two-week honeymoon to Washington State. In the meantime a snowstorm was brewing, apparently slowing up their journey there.

These items were written exclusively for THE SILENT WORKER by Leo Latz.

TEXAS . . .

Marcellus Kleberg, printing instructor at the Maryland school, visited his mother in Galveston during the Christmas holidays. Marcellus' brother, Bob, is printing instructor at the Arizona school.

Malcolm Norwood, a member of the faculty of the Texas school, returned to "Olde New England" during his vacation, to visit his family and friends in Hartford, Conn.

Another teacher at the Austin school, Will Rogers, is all smiles. His wife and baby son finally arrived in Austin, January 6. They had planned to come

much sooner, but illness in the family and bad weather in Kansas detained them.

Mrs. Doris (Hart) Hardy and Leon Myatt, both of Houston, spent their honeymoon in New Orleans. The pair were married shortly before Christmas.

Mrs. Ola Matthies of Austin spent two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Clive Breedlove, and family, in Indianapolis. She helped them move their furniture into a new home.

It is learned that John Randolph, Gallaudet '45, is now a cancer research specialist in San Diego, Calif. He received his M.A. in chemistry from the University of Texas in 1947, before packing his suitcase for Chicago, where he was a chemist for a short time.

The Austin chapter of the Texas Association of the Deaf held a business meeting at the city library auditorium, January 20. President Seth Crockett was in charge. New matters were discussed, and new officers elected for the next two years.

Following the meeting, a skit was presented by Will Rogers, Ralph White, Malcolm Norwood, Gwendol Butler and Dorothy Hays. The skit was brief but entertaining.

After the skit, Mr. Crockett, to his great surprise, was presented with a traveling bag, a brief case, a cigarette

lighter and a billfold as tokens of appreciation for his efforts in behalf of the deaf of Austin. He has been president of the local chapter for a number of years.

NEW YORK . . .

Edna Kriegshaber and her daughter, Sally, spent Christmas in Florida with her sister, Tina Borman, who lives in Miami every winter. She returned the first week of January to bring Sally to school, and after a few days returned to Florida to stay until the end of March.

Marion and Spencer Hoag, Vincent Blen, Annette Bonafede and Edith C. J. Allerup drove to Farmingdale, L. I., to have dinner with the Emerson Romero family and to discuss plans for the stage show by Brooklyn Protestant Guild of the Deaf slated for April 15th. Herbert Carroll was also there. The date was Dec. 18th.

Weekends away from New York:

Muriel Dvorak went home to Sayville, L. I., for Christmas and New Year week-ends.

Berger Ericson went to Philadelphia to celebrate New Year's Eve in the City of Brotherly Love.

Betty Halligan went home to Richmond, Va., for a few days to spend

(Continued on Page 24)

Milwaukee Brothers Serve Oil Firm 30 Years



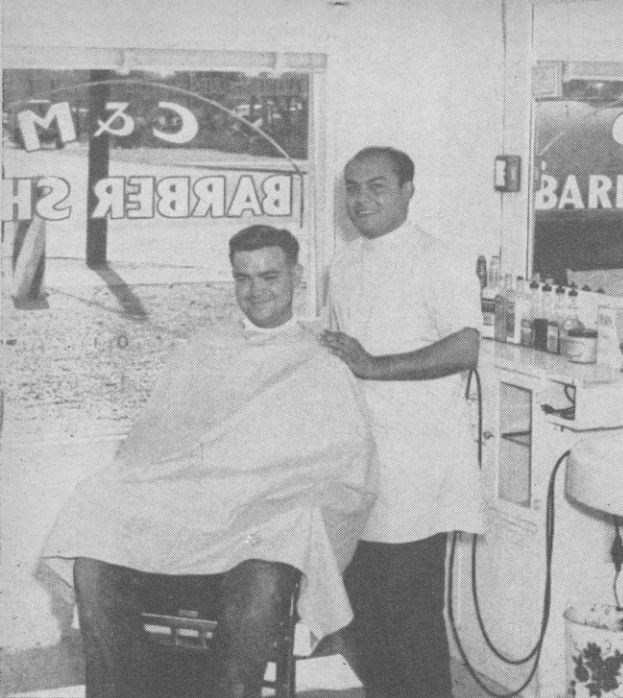
LEON BONGEY

LESTER BONGEY

Two devoted brothers, Leon and Lester Bongey, entered the Topp Oil and Chemical Company in Milwaukee on March 13, 1920, as factory workers. They are still there. Each brother received \$250.00 in cash in December, 1944, as a 25-year bonus. Leon, 55, is a widower and has two charming deaf daughters and a deaf son. He played

football, baseball and basketball at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf in Delavan. For a few years, he was a professional baseball player. In addition, he was president of the Milwaukee Silent Club for four years. Both brothers are members of the National Association of the Deaf, the Wisconsin Association of the Deaf.—Julius M. Salzer.

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Rue Schurtz is evidently enjoying the haircut administered by Frank Martinez at Frank's barber shop in Superior, Arizona. Frank is a 1941 graduate of the American Barber College in Los Angeles, and acquired a partnership in this prosperous shop several years ago.

SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 23)

Christmas with her mother, brother and sister-in-law. Hubby Bob was unable to accompany her because of job commitments. She got back to New York in time to celebrate the advent of the new year with her hubby, the Louis Fuccis, Muriel Dvorak, the Emerson Romeros and Harry Cunningham.

Cornelius Cleary went to Ottawa, Canada, to visit Rosa Brigham and her family for the New Year week-end, while her sister, Molly, came down from Canada to New York during the last week of December to be the guest of Emma Frankenheim.

Mary Betty Edmonds spent two weeks in St. Louis, Mo., visiting her parents, the Roy Edmonds.

Martin Sternberg was in New York for the holidays from his post graduate studies at American University, Washington, D. C.

Audrey and Louis Fishbein are earning a reputation as party throwers. On Christmas Eve, there were 12 people in their one-room studio apartment and there were ten on New Year's Eve.

The picture portrays a nimrod and his game prize. During the deer hunting season Lady Luck smiled on George Ladd when he bagged an 8-pointer buck deer, the largest of large bucks in the county of Essex, Vermont, the largest and least populated in the north east of the state. The hunter, a native born Vermonter and a lumberjack by trade all his life, attended Mackay School for the Deaf at Montreal, Quebec. He married a schoolmate by the name of Ruby Cushing, of Dixville, Que. They have a daughter who will graduate from high school this year. Their home is in the village of Island Pond.

Eighteen guests attended Gertrude Walker's birthday party on December 26. Those who came to wish her many happy returns were: Artie Fachin, Aileen Sheft, Lee Brody, Sylvia Goldfine, Hilda Abrams, Charles Herche, Eleanor and Bill Ditsler, Raymond Reich, Elinor and Isidore Goldberg, John Pelletieri, Edith Allerup, and others whose names were either lost, strayed or stolen. Games were played, refreshments plentifully served and pictures were taken by Mr. Herche. Gertie received many lovely gifts.

Now that he's working for Union News Co. with an assurance of a lifetime job, Calvin "Frenchy" LaPierre is walking on air. His father and grandfather were executives of the Union News Co. until their respective deaths.

The Louis O. Blanchards, Jr. (nee Doris Wilson) had a full house during Christmas. His brother, Leverett, came from Hartford, Conn. Also his father and stepmother from Worcester, Mass., and his sister, Evelyn Carter, from Fitchburg, Mass., with her hubby, Donald, and their two sons, Donny and Bobby.

Jerry Curtin has been working for the past few weeks on the night shift at Republic Aircraft, Farmingdale, L. I., where he was transferred from the day force.

Jeanne and Tom Edgar now reside in Englewood, N. J., where they have been living for the past couple of months.

Sylvia Goldfine threw a gay party on December 22 for Ruth Scharf.

Pearl Grossman is now working in an enviable position in an office for a movie concern.

Laura Jean Johnson went home to Denton, Texas, for Christmas, returning to New York after the New Year week-end.

The Midtown Supper Club celebrated its fourth birthday on Jan. 11. Rev. Edwin W. Nies, Gerald Herschkowitz (recorder of the M.S.C.), Jane Becker and Harold Ritwo gave their talks on coincidences, lumber business, architecture and dress designing respectively. Miss Becker works for an architectural firm and Mr. Ritwo is a dress designer.

The Sisterhood of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf Ball on January 7 was quite a success. The first and third of the 4-act floor show were excellent. A large crowd attended.

Brill Teaches Special Course

Richard G. Brill, editor of the Educational department, has been teaching a university extramural course on Exceptional Children in Jacksonville on Thursday nights. There are 62 students in the class, including eleven deaf teachers from the Illinois School for the Deaf. The deaf teachers in the class are John Boatwright, Agnes Carr, Edward Clements, Mrs. Marie Hofsteater, Howard T. Hofsteater, William Johnson, David Mudgett, Mrs. Grace Mudgett, Mrs. Doris Orman, James N. Orman, and Clarhelen Wilkins. Mrs. Thomas Kline interprets for them.

Milwaukee Shows the Way

The deaf of Milwaukee were the first to climb aboard the N.A.D. Day band wagon. They have informed Chairman Kannapell that they are making plans for a gala affair at the Milwaukee Club on March 4, so all the deaf in the Milwaukee territory who want to help the N.A.D. and at the same time enjoy some good entertainment, should plan to be there. At this time, we have little information on the Milwaukee plans, but some noted speakers will be included on the program, among them David Peikoff, of Toronto, and S. Robey Burns, President of the AAAD.





A Page For The Fair Readers

By the SW KITCHEN GAL

Men have their sports, and what do we women have? Here's a page solely for the fair ladies. This will not be a regular feature. It will appear from time to time as the occasion calls for it. If you readers have any contributions to make in the way of recipes, short-cuts, decorating or dressmaking ideas, send them on to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif.

Kitchen Department

For a midnight snack, did you ever try whipping up some gingerbread batter and baking it in your waffle iron? Served with whipped cream and sliced bananas, it is yummy!

Another quick dessert is: Ginger snap pie crust, which you all know how to make, I am sure. Just to play safe, though, here's the recipe. Roll 12 gingersnaps into fine crumbs. Blend in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted margarine or butter. Press the mixture into a nine-inch pie plate, lining bottom and sides evenly. Bake in a moderate oven for 8 minutes. Now, here's the short-cut. Use two packages of any of those prepared pudding mixes—chocolate, butterscotch, vanilla or tapioca for a filling. Presto, you have a very good pie!

For you lovers of Spanish food here's a good tamale pie:

- $1\frac{1}{2}$ cup corn meal
- 1 cup salad oil
- 1 No. 2 can tomatoes
- Clove of garlic or more
- 1 can kernel corn
- 1 teaspoon chili powder
- Salt
- 1 can pitted ripe olives
- 2 lbs. hamburger
- 1 onion

Place half of oil in kettle. Heat, then add tomatoes and corn, heating gradually. Put remaining oil in another kettle—add chopped onion, garlic and meal in slowly with tomatoes and corn. Cook 15 minutes. Combine the two—season and add olives whole. Bake in 2 oiled loaf pans 45 minutes in a 350° oven.

Here are some timely hints on eggs:

When you have spare parts left over, place whole yolks in a small jar or glass, and cover with cold water to prevent a dry crust forming. They may be used in custards, cooked dressings,

yellow cakes, puddings, or any recipes calling for extra yolks. Left-over whites can also be kept in tightly sealed jars—but do not add water. That can be used for angel food or other white cakes, macaroons, meringues, etc.

If you are short one egg when making something, here's a way out.

Substitute:

For one whole egg:

$\frac{1}{2}$ teasp. baking powder (leavening action), plus 2 tablespoons flour (thickening), plus $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon fat (shortening).

For one egg yolk:

$\frac{1}{4}$ teasp. baking powder plus 1 tablespoon flour plus $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon fat.

For one egg white:

1 teaspoon baking powder plus 4 tablespoons flour.

Boiled eggs should never really be boiled or they will be tough and the yolks discolored. Keep the water simmering for about 15 minutes if you want them hard boiled, then plunge them at once into cold water and allow them to remain 3 minutes. This will prevent the shells sticking to the whites.

Those of you who have pressure cookers should try this method of cooking hot dogs some time. Put one cup of water in your pressure cooker, and use the rack for the bottom. Place your weinies in inset pans. Let the gauge register 15 pounds pressure and steam only five minutes. The hot dogs have a flavor all their own when it is sealed in.

When a recipe calls for sour cream and you have none, just add 2 teaspoons of lemon juice to each cup of sweet cream. Let it stand for about five minutes, then use it as if it were sour.

Time Savers

To sharpen scissors, cut through No. 00 sandpaper several times. This should do the trick.

To get a small amount of juice from a lemon, do not cut it into half. Merely puncture it with a fork and gently squeeze what juice you need. That way the lemon is not wasted.

To make the flour and water mixture for gravies, use a jar with a tight lid. Put in the amount of water and flour needed. Shake the jar, and lo, you'll have a mixture that is not lumpy.

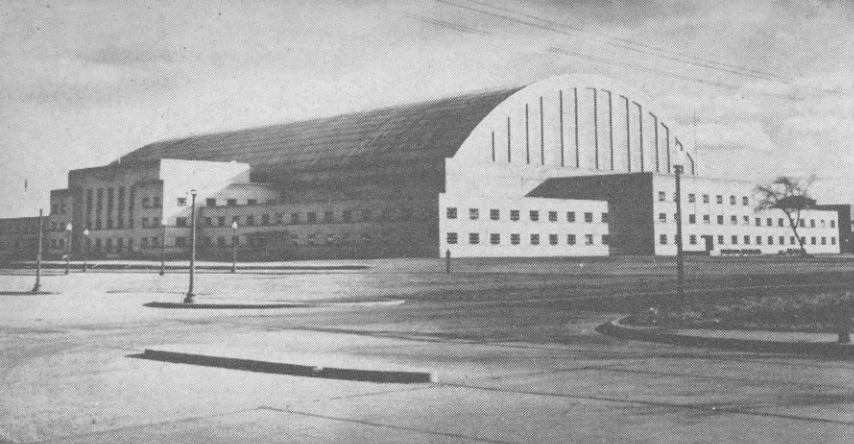
If clothespins are boiled in salted water, they will not stick to clothes when hanging them on the line in frosty weather.

Home Decorating Hints

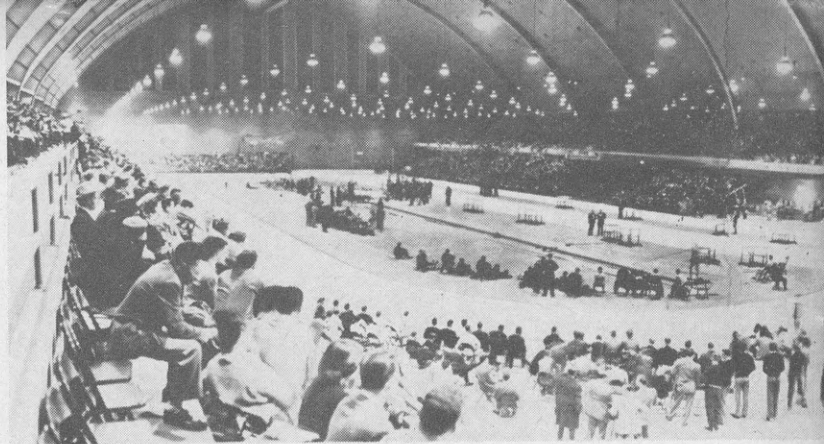
If you make a slip-cover for your chair, and need a chair-side table, try this: get an orange crate and have friend hubby screw on a round top of plywood. It should be about 20 inches in diameter, and should be fastened on from underneath so that the top will be smooth. Then you cut a round piece of material like that you used on the chair. It should be about one inch larger all around than the top to allow for a seam. Then you either make a circular or gathered skirt and sew it to the top. You have a nicely covered table. Here's a hint—let the cover stand for a few days before putting in the hem, as it may stretch a bit. The top could be a plain color, emphasizing some color in the print of the skirt. To further protect it, you could get a glass top to fit.

If you want inexpensive bedspreads and draperies to match, buy chenille spreads for the bed, and split the spreads for the windows. If you have two windows, you'll need four spreads all together. For the finishing touch, have friend-hubby make you scalloped cornice boxes and paint them a contrasting color.

If you do not have a place for your spices in the kitchen, buy an unfinished medicine cabinet that has a mirror and paint it in an attractive color. The narrow shelves are just right for the spices, and you have a mirror to help you look tidy at all times. Another place to store them is the built-in ironing board. If you are like me, you do not like that kind of an ironing-board, so have friend-hubby take it out, and put in shelves for your spices.



Exterior view of National Armory



Interior view, scene of AAAD Tourney

A. A. A. D. Basketball Tourney To Meet In Washington, D. C.

The Sixth Annual National Basketball Tournament of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf will meet in Washington, D. C., March 31 and April 1, under the sponsorship of the District of Columbia Club of the Deaf. Scene of the tournament games will be the new National Armory. It is one of the largest sports arenas in the East, able to handle over 5,000 spectators around the basketball court and over 10,000 on the dance floor. The Sesqui-Centennial Exposition celebrating the founding of our nation's Capitol is being built beside the Armory, ready for the show this month.

The Tournament will begin on Friday evening, March 31, and wind up with

the championship game Saturday evening. After the championship game, "Tiny" Meeker, big name in Washington music, will personally conduct his band in the Tournament Ball. The tournament committee under the chairmanship of Robert F. Hopkins, has worked hard to make the event the greatest and the most colorful yet held. Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, President of Gallaudet College, is honorary chairman.

The first national basketball tournament was held in Akron, Ohio, in 1945, and it was there the AAAD really had its beginning. Since then, the Association has grown and prospered, and today it numbers close to a hundred clubs.

The Akron tournament was won by a

team from Buffalo, New York, which defeated Akron in the presence of some 2000 fans. Art Kruger, now sports editor of *THE SILENT WORKER*, was elected first president of the AAAD.

The second tournament was held at Chicago, Ill., and at this meeting Los Angeles, a perennial tournament participant, carried off the championship, with Akron again in second place. The third tournament was held in Detroit, with Chicago emerging as winner in a one-point victory over Buffalo.

Buffalo won again in 1948, at Philadelphia, and in 1949 the clubs traveled westward for the national tournament in Oakland, California. Des Moines, Iowa, won this one.

SIXTH ANNUAL AAAD National BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT Friday and Saturday, March 31 and April 1

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THE OLATHE FLASH

By WILL ROGERS

Here is the story of Bob Miller, one of the finest track men produced in American schools for the deaf, and one of the few among our deaf athletes to participate in the foreign games, losing only because luck was against him. His nickname was acquired, oddly enough, on the gridiron.



The Olathe Flash—Robert E. Miller

"Just another baby in the Miller household," is how his mother, Mrs. Cloey Miller Whitney, sums up the advent of Robert Ellsworth Miller into the world on August 19, 1927, at Eastland, Texas.

A normal baby, weighing eight pounds, Robert at birth gave little hint of the things he was to do 16 years later when he started tearing up the cinders and sod on Hubbard Field at the Kansas School for the Deaf, and established one of the finest track records in the history of the school before graduating. Climaxing his athletic career at KSD by breaking the Kansas state high school 100-yard dash record with a time of 9.8 in the Kan-

sas University Relays century, Miller entered Fort Scott (Kansas) Junior College in 1948 to continue his athletic feats. Recognition of his prowess came when a group of Kansas and Missouri friends financed a trip to Europe where Bob ran in the International Games for the Deaf last August. After winning second place in the hundred-meter race at Copenhagen, Miller was disqualified by the judges after winning the semi-finals in the 200-meter run for stepping out of his lane. Hard luck was all that prevented him from winning his pet event, bringing recognition to the United States, and adding one last proud feather to his cap.

Here is Bob's own account of his participation in the games:

"The first event of the games was the 100-meter race. With 21 athletes competing, I ran two different heats to qualify, and placed second in the finals, with a French athlete winning, and an Italian placing third. Our times were 11.2, 11.3, and 11.4 seconds. In the afternoon, the 200-meter race was run, with 22 athletes competing. I ran in the fourth heat against athletes from Belgium, France, Sweden and Austria to qualify for the semi-finals. In the semi-finals I won the event, but was disqualified for stepping out of my lane. The final race was won by the same Frenchman who won the 100-meter race.

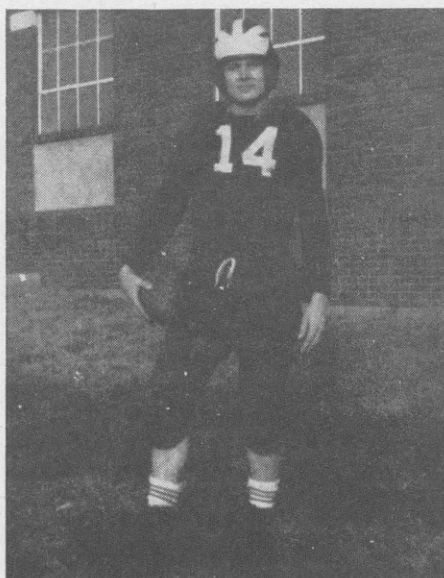
Bob Miller and his companion, John Chudizweicz, during the trip to Copenhagen last summer, wearing the colorful uniforms similar to the patterns of the Olympic athletes of the U. S. A. John, by the way, is remembered as the javelin record-breaker (179 ft. 11 in.) in the 1935 London International Games for the Deaf, and is the first and only deaf athlete to have won at an International Games for the Deaf for the U. S. A.

"There were splendid athletes from all over the world, both men and women. I enjoyed meeting them and talking with them. Regular track events were held as well as a form of football, swimming, tennis, cycling, basketball, and target practice."

While wearing the blue and white as a KSD thin-clad, Miller competed against Class AA, A, and B runners, defeating them repeatedly in the 100, 220, and 440 dashes. Turning in a wonderful performance at the KU Relays in April of 1947, Miller established his record of 9.8 in the century, won the 220 in 22.8, the 440 in 52.8, ran anchor on the 880 relay team, and took high point honors in a field of over 1,000 Class AA, A, and B tracksters. The following week, Miller again took high point honors at the Ottawa Relays with firsts in the 100 and 220, a second in the 440, and a place on the winning 880-yard relay team. Seven days later, he repeated the same feats at the Baker Relays, and on May 10, helped KSD win the regional track meet, taking the 100 and 220, and running on two first-place relay teams. At the Kansas State meet held late in May of that year, Bob won the 100 and 220-yard dash honors, to put a brilliant end to an enviable school boy career.

In addition to track, Bob was an outstanding football player, turning in long touchdown runs in practically every game played. It was on the football field that Bob earned for himself the name, "The Olathe Flash." A popular favorite of officers and personnel of the Olathe Naval Air Station, who saw most of his games, Bob was carried off the field by a bevy of Navy men and christened the "Flash" when KSD succeeded in defeating the Olathe High team for the third straight year in 1945.





Bob Miller as a football player for the Kansas School for the Deaf.

In 1944, Miller at quarterback skippered his team through an undefeated season to the championship of the American Schools for the Deaf. On the basketball court, Bob was a fast player, bucketing many a goal on quick breaks. He was seldom able to demonstrate his true potentialities, however, as his coach consistently played him at guard—a natural born forward in the wrong position.

Miller's vim, vigor, determination, and vitality may be traced to his childhood days. While living in north central Texas as a boy, he was exposed to an outdoor life and a healthful climate. More than that, however, he was exposed to the influences of one June Hyer, an athletic-minded young lady, now a Houston, Texas, college prof, who coached him in swimming, football, and games, instilling in him the desire to win. Through her, Bob came to realize that it takes brains as well as brawn to win, and that the man who keeps an eye open for advantages usually comes out the victor.

Not scholastically inclined, Bob nevertheless made fair grades in school. At present he is a printer.

Bound Volumes Ready

Orders for bound volumes of THE SILENT WORKER have not been received in sufficient numbers to enable us to offer any reduction in prices. The price per bound volume will be \$5.75 for those who furnish their own copies of the magazine. If we provide the magazines, the price will be \$9.75. Anyone desiring bound volumes of Vol. I should order from THE SILENT WORKER immediately.

WILL ROGERS

Athlete and Writer

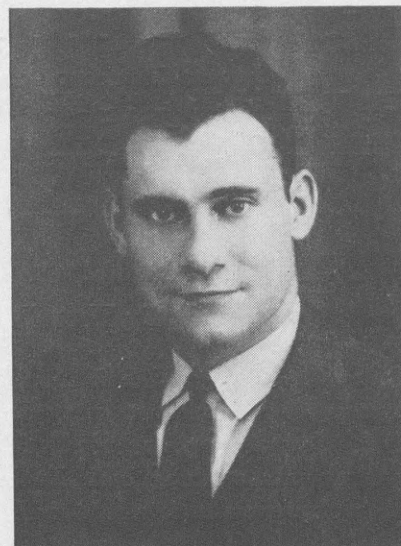
Editor's Note: The author, Will Rogers, was a football player of note. His activities on the gridiron began in Greybull, Wyo., in 1930 when he was thirteen years old, but it was not until he enrolled at Denver's West high in the fall of 1933 that any marked attention came his way. He was not regarded as a curiosity, although he was the first deaf lad to participate in interscholastic football in Denver, but as a real football player, a fast and powerful 175 pound guard, rock-ribbed on defense, and a terrific blocker on the offensive. He also listed among his talents the ability to kick a football squarely through the uprights, and this asset provided several one-point victories.

For the 1933 season Will was awarded without argument a position on the Denver all-city team as right guard and also on the first all-state team. Next year he continued where he had left off and gained both all-city and all state honors—the only one on the team that year who was selected two straight years.

Following his graduation Will was offered a scholarship at the University of Colorado. Deciding that he had had enough of being the only deaf person in a hearing school, he declined this offer, which would perhaps have brought him nationwide fame, and chose instead to matriculate at Gallaudet college.

In his first game of collegiate football a chest injury and a recurrence of an old knee injury put Will on the inactive list for the next two years, much to his own and everyone's disappointment. However, in Gallaudet's last year of collegiate football in 1937 Will again returned to the gridiron, this time as a fullback, in which position he put a dent in many an opposing line. Had Will not been hurt in that first game there is little doubt that he would have cut a wide swath in collegiate ranks.

Since fame as a football player was denied him, Will turned to wrestling. In this he-man sport he mowed 'em down right and left with his rough-and-tumble Western style, and walked off with the District of Columbia AAU 175-pound championship in his Sophomore year in 1938. He also won the same championship honors in the D.C.



WILL ROGERS

Intercollegiate AAU, and entered the National AAU at Baltimore, but found the competition was definitely not of the college variety and lost both of his matches.

During his Senior year, Will received word from the *Denver Post* that N. C. Morris, West high coach for 25 years, had retired. When asked to name the outstanding boys he had coached during his career, Morris chose the all-time all-star West high team upon which Will had played right guard. This team was chosen from among 1,000 boys, and it can easily be seen that Will's selection was a signal honor.

Will's achievements were by no means athletic alone. During his college years, he was a frequent contributor to *The Buff and Blue*, and climaxed his literary endeavors with an honorable mention award in the *Atlantic Monthly* essay contest in 1940.

After graduating from Gallaudet in 1940, Will supervised for one year in the Tennessee school. He then taught at West Virginia until November, 1941, when he left for Washington, D. C., to take a Civil Service position in the Census Bureau. He felt once more the call of teaching, and joined the Kansas school faculty in 1942. The following year he married Bonnie Jones Doctor. Their first child arrived last August—a boy, William David. While teaching at the Kansas school, he also edited the *Kansas Star* and served as assistant coach of football, basketball and track. Last fall he moved to the Texas school.

Mr. Rogers received his M.A. degree from Gallaudet College in 1945.

SIX-MAN FOOTBALL

By ART KRUGER

ACCORDING TO THE L.P.F., five of our schools for the deaf played six-man football last fall. They were Rome (N.Y.), South Dakota, North Dakota, Nebraska and Oregon. It is really a fine sport for schools which lack man power.



ART KRUGER

The six-man game is regulation football with six players on a side; it should not be confused with pass or touch football. All the fundamentals and the basic features of eleven-man football, such as blocking and

tackling, apply to the six-man game.

This sport was devised by Stephen E. Epler in 1934 while he was coaching at a small high school in Chester, Nebraska. Realizing the demand for a fall sport in the small high school which lacked the material and manpower to play regular football, he set to work and originated six-man football. The first six-man contest was played on September 26, 1934. Only a few schools played the game that season, but the following year many of the small schools in Nebraska, as well as schools in other midwestern States, adopted the game as part of their athletic program. Now hundreds of small high schools in all sections of the country are playing six-man football.

The rules for six-man football are based on the rules of the eleven-man game, with a number of important exceptions. One is that the backfield man, receiving the ball from center, must pass it to a team-mate before the receiver crosses the line of scrimmage. The purpose of this rule is to make the game

more open and to discourage power plays. After the first back pass, the receiver may then run, kick, forward pass, or lateral pass. The quarterback receives the ball from the center, making a half pivot, and passes the ball underhand to his halfback. This pass may be made with one or two hands. The pass should lead the receiver so that his stride will not be broken and be aimed chest high. After the quarterback makes the pass, he continues his pivot, and joins in the interference.

Six-man football is really a game of thrills with spectacular passes, long broken field runs and touchdowns. Anything can happen in a six-man game. Often there is more drama packed into two or three minutes of such a contest than in an eleven-man tussle.

The Nebraska school seemed to have the best team among the five schools. It was ranked fourth in Nebraska six-man football and second in the Class B circuit. Its only setback in seven games of the 1949 season was a 14 to 6 loss to Concordia High School.

The record:

NSD	OPP.
69—Shelby High, Ia.....	25
51—Underwood High.....	12
59—Talmadge High.....	26
52—Elmwood High.....	6
26—Nemaha High.....	18
6—Concordia High of Seward.....	14
46—Sacred Heart High of Norfolk.....	0

Gregg McBride, Nebraska's foremost authority on high school athletics, named Garrett Nelson on his All-State Six-Man selections for 1949. The November 28th *Omaha World Herald* which carried the announcement along with pictures of the honored players, has the following to say about Garrett:

"Garrett Nelson, Nebraska Deaf, is shifted to end. He is big, powerful and fast. Nelson was the type that could have made the grade in eleven-man ball . . . Under full speed, Nelson probably was the hardest man to bring down in the six-man circuit."

Garrett, a senior, has been a varsity player for four full seasons, and has carried most of the scoring load for the last two years, during which the Nebraska school lost but one game. During the 1949 campaign he scored a total of 122 points in six games, and was the all-around spark-plug on a team that rated high in six-man circles. Nick Peterson, the coach for over a decade, considers Nelson one of the best football players ever produced at the school.

* * *

The South Dakota Pheasants, coached by Roy Holcomb, former Gallaudet college cage star, played their first year of six-man football last fall. Facing four high school foes, the Pheasants came through undefeated, amassing a total of 154 points to their opponents' 68.

The Central New York School for the Deaf (Rome), too, had a successful season. It's loss to St. Aloysius Academy in the opener marred a perfect record. Incidentally, the Academy did not lose a game last fall. Coached by Alfred Hoffmeister, the Green and Gold veteran gridders piled up 205 points to the opponents' 71 in five games.

Oregon lost all seven games, while North Dakota was unable to win in five games.

Sons of Deaf in Sports News

There recently appeared in two different Los Angeles daily papers half tones of hearing sons of deaf parents in basketball attire. One in the L. A. Daily News showed Vic Larson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Larson, regular guard for the Pepperdine University of Los Angeles, and the other in the L. A. Times pictured Aaron Seandel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Seandel, playing for the San Jose College. Vic Larson played for the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf team three or four years ago, though, not being deaf, he never took part in the FAAD or AAAD tournaments. Aaron Seandel used to play regular guard for the L. A. City College before going to San Jose.

This is the Nebraska School for the Deaf squad that ranked fourth in Nebraska six-man football and second in the Class B circuit. The only set-back of the season was a 14-6 loss to Concordia.

Back Row: N. Petersen, Coach; J. Cornett, Mgr.; Herbert Larson, E; Delbert Meyer, QB; Lee Meyers, HB; Kenneth Longmore, E; Ronald Hunt, E; Donald Jeck, C; Arvid Trickey, FB; Donald Moline, HB; J. W. Jackson, Supt.

Front Row: William Lloyd, E; Delbert Boese, QB; Garrett Nelson, FB; Bud Von Ohlen, C; Earl Loftus, E; Earl Malloy, E.



GALLAUDET MATMEN SEEK CHAMPIONSHIP

By TARAS B. DENIS

UNRIVALED, AS FAR AS wrestling teams in the Mason-Dixon Conference are concerned, with the exception of Johns Hopkins University, the Blue Bison grapplers are out to grab the league crown. Already, of their five scheduled conference matches, the deaf matmen have won two, and have yet to match holds in the remaining three. The trio, however, should prove easy as Gallaudet's recent triumph was over Loyola, last year's second place contender. Outside of the conference circle the deafmen dropped three contests against teams of high caliber, which were patronized mainly for build-up purposes, namely the University of Virginia, West Chester State Teacher's College, and Millersville, holder of Pennsylvania's intercollegiate title.

Gallaudet's chances of becoming this year's conference champions are very good. Coach Thompson B. Clayton, who is largely responsible for the tremendous improvement of the team since its revival back in 1947, claims that his grapplers are still weak and in need of more experience before they can really make the grade. "As college teams go," he commented, "we are still a very green outfit. All the best college teams are made up of wrestlers with three or four years of high school experience. We have no one on our varsity with any previous experience at other places." All the men except two are expected to return next season, a very promising attempt at the fulfilment of Coach Clayton's dream. Also, if things run accordingly, next year will feature the Blue Bisons against such teams as Columbia, Dartmouth, Wesleyan, and New York University. However, all this will be purely experimental and, at present, the issue is still pending.

Among the takedown specialists now performing in their respective classes are: 128 lb.—Carmille Desmarais, a mat menace from Massachusetts, and last year's A.A.U. title holder; Bruce Jack (Canada) and Paul Snyder (Nebraska), two of Desmarais' up-and-coming stand-ins. 136 lb.—Mathew "Mat" Burns, Tennessee's powerhouse and promising champion; Ken Lane (Washington) and Sanford Diamond (California), fast-improving runner ups; 145 lb.—Dean Swaim of California, who is replacing injured Cliff Bruffy with an exceptionally fine showing; Robert Johnston, a tricky newcomer from Alabama. Bruffy (W. Virginia), if his injury permits, may return in time. 155 lb.—Donald Bullock, California's pinning ace; Clyde Ketchum (Oregon), who is ap-

prenticing for Donald. 165 lb.—Frank "Bad Boy" Turk, a Minnesota mauler with a fierce gridiron reputation; Davie Halberg (Connecticut), an accomplished second. 175 lb.—Andrew Vasnick, an agile and quick-thinking Pennsylvanian; Buno Friesen (Canada), Andy's sturdy stand-in. Unlimited—Dave Carlson, Wisconsin's powerful performer; Lloyd "Fat Stuff" Hinson (Louisiana), whose gigantic bulk shows promise of control. All these, not to mention a few others, are impatiently anticipating the championship match in February, and participation in the A.A.U. trials which will follow shortly.

Wrestling on Kendall Green is probably the fastest growing sport that ever thrilled the student body in so short a space of time. And, given proper support, it will remain that way. For, writes Coach Clayton, "I believe that wrestling is one of the best, if not the best, sport

for deaf athletes. And I believe that if more schools for the deaf would include it on their sports program, they would be greatly gratified with the results. Perhaps it is only an idea, but it seems to me that wrestling helps to improve the sense of balance which is so poor in many of the deaf.

"If the boys we have here now on our wrestling squad had had four years of high school wrestling experience under a good coach, I would stack them up right now against any team in the East, because I feel that they have the ability. By ability, I mean competitive spirit, strength, stamina, and the certain knack it takes to make good at wrestling. We will be a strong team next year but we will have to depend upon power, condition, and drive. It takes years to make a wrestler and that's all that can be said."

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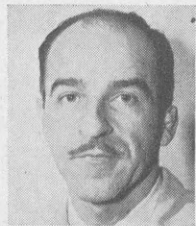
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The OPEN FORUM

Conducted by EMERSON ROMERO

The Race Question

It was regrettable to learn that at the Cleveland convention a colored girl was denied membership in our N.A.D. Those who were in charge of memberships at the registration desks cannot be blamed; they were bound by the



EMERSON ROMERO

laws of the Association. Article I, Section I of the by-laws says, "Any white deaf citizen of the United States may become a member . . ." President Burnes recommended the consideration of a revision of the law. It was decided to refer the matter to the Executive Board for consideration.

President Burnes is to be commended on his courage for his recommendation. This is a delicate matter not to be taken lightly. Our Association is national in scope and the members of the Board will, no doubt, keep that fact before them. But will the Board be the logical body to consider or decide what is to be done? As far as The Forum knows, only one member of the Board is a southerner. Might not the northern Board members who comprise the majority outweigh the lone southerner when it comes to voting on the race question? If they do, our southern members can claim unfairness, and this alone might lead to dissension within the N.A.D.

In the January issue, the N.A.D. asked, "Can the N.A.D. meet in sections of the country . . . where members of certain races are not admitted . . . ?" This should be the *least* of our worries. It is well-nigh certain a colored deaf citizen would never attend a convention in a city where he knows he will not be admitted to the hotels or even welcomed. What we should be more concerned about is the holding of conventions *in the states where there is no racial discrimination*. This is the all-important thing to bear in mind because of this question, "Will our white southern members attend the conventions where colored members will be admitted?"

Boiled down to a nut-shell, the problem is this: If the law is revised to permit citizens of the colored race to join the N.A.D., some states will admit them and some won't. Conventions held in a Jim Crow state will not admit the colored; conventions held in the north-

Items on this page reflect the opinions of the writers. They are not necessarily the opinions of THE SILENT WORKER. Readers are invited to send contributions to Emerson Romero, 29 Cedar Ave., Farmingdale, New York.

ern states might keep the southern white members away. A choice will have to be finely drawn . . . if it is drawn at all. And heaven help us when the demagogues start orating!

Letters

To The Open Forum:

Re the \$600 exemption: Sometime ago there was a debate on this subject at the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf. Morris Fahr, affirmative, versus Emory Gerichs, negative. Fahr stated some good points but it was Gerichs who caught my attention. He worked on the theory that the \$600 was harmful because some years ago the government wanted to colonize the deaf. Could this \$600 be bait to lure the deaf to come under government supervision, leaving them open to further lures?

—Herbert Schreiber, Gardena, Calif.

Answer: As far as The Open Forum knows, the government did not want to colonize the deaf. This colony was proposed by some congressman, but it was not intended to make it compulsory for all the deaf to be placed in the colony. The proposal was squashed by the deaf. To The Open Forum:

I read with approval your comment on the \$600 tax exemption, and I heartily agree with the sentiment you expressed. I believe every deaf American, worthy of the name, should feel the same way.

Our N.A.D. is an organization for the welfare of *all* the deaf, and as such, both the Association and its official organ should support any legislation that would benefit the rank and file of its members.

If a minority of "silent" people, actuated by selfish motives, or a favored few with "money to burn" do not want the exemption which the Langer bill would give the deaf, they would not have to take it. But they should not presume to think and speak for the deaf as a whole in this land of the free. —J. H. McFarlane, Talladega, Alabama.

Answer: (See footnote).*

To The Open Forum:

On the subject of peddling, you claim the periodicals of the deaf are trying to stop peddling but are going about it the wrong way. I suggest the deaf

people send in their opinions on how to stop peddling.

I know one boss of a peddling gang. He has a young deaf man who is feeble-minded and makes from fifty to one hundred dollars a day, which he gives to the boss. The boss has been ignoring the U.S. income taxes. He tells the tax authorities that he pays the feeble-minded boy over twenty-five hundred to thirty-five hundred dollars a year, so he will not have to pay much income tax.

(Name withheld), Missouri

Answer: It is a sad state of affairs when a gang boss exploits a feeble-minded deaf boy. This fact will outrage all of us. But let us look at the other side of the story. If it were not for the gang boss, where would this feeble-minded boy be? In a mental institution at the expense of the taxpayers? Would he be able to earn \$2,500 to \$3,500 a year any other place? Would it be better to have the boy rot away in a mental institution, or be out in the world? That is something for us to ponder.

Your suggestion to have the deaf send in their opinions on how to stop peddling is a good one. However, The Forum believes peddling can never be stopped. All because our periodicals are forever printing the large amounts of money which the peddlers make. This only incites others to peddle.

P.S. Your letter is being forwarded to Mr. Arnold Daulton, N.A.D. Chairman of the committee for the suppression of peddling.

*We were subsequently informed by Mr. McFarlane that the Langer Bill was not withdrawn but is pending with the Senate Committee on Finance, and no action could be taken until a companion measure was introduced in the House and favorably acted upon.

Mr. McFarlane stated the rest is up to those who want the tax exemption. They should get busy and write their congressmen, as well as Senator Langer about it. The Forum heartily endorses this suggestion.

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